Spirit of the Times

OFFICE { AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT, CORNER BROADWAY AND BARCLAY ST.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1838.

VOL. VIII. No. 44.

FORBES
DEL. ET SC.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Dec. 15—Fourth night of the engagement of Madame AUGUSTA. PATRICIAN AND PARVENU—and the Operatic Ballet of LA BAYADERE: Zoloe, Mad. Augusta.

MONDAY, Dec. 17—TOM NODDY'S SECRET—LA BAYADERE: Zoloe, Mdlle. Augusta—and THE CRITIC.

TUESDAY, Dec. 18.—Mr. WILSON'S BENEFIT. KING LEAR: King Lear, Mr. Wilson.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19—TOM NODDY'S SECRET,—THE TWELVE PAGES OF VENDOME—and THE BENGAL TIGER. Being the last night but two of Mdlle. Augusta's engagement.

THURSDAY, Dec. 20—The first time of the Tragedy of VELASCO—and ADVICE GRATIS.

FRIDAY, Dec. 21—TOM NODDY'S SECRET—TWELVE PAGES—and LA BAYADERE.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Dec. 15—The Opera of LA SONNAMBULA, in which Miss SHIRREFF, Mr. WILSON, and Mr. SEGUIN, will appear. To conclude with the Farce of MY UNCLE JOHN.

MONDAY, Dec. 17—LA SONNAMBULA. To conclude with THE MILLER AND HIS MEN.

TUESDAY, Dec. 18—A celebrated Opera, in which Miss Shirreff, Messrs. Wilson, Seguin, and Latham, will perform. To conclude with the Farce of MY UNCLE JOHN.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19—Mr. WILSON'S BENEFIT. FRA DIAVOLO—CRAMOND BRIDGE, etc.

THURSDAY, Dec. 20—Mr. SEGUIN'S BENEFIT.

FRIDAY, Dec. 22—Miss SHIRREFF'S BENEFIT and last appearance.

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Dec. 15—NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS—CATCHING AN HEIRESS—and FORTY THIEVES.

MONDAY, Dec. 17—JOHN SEFTON'S BENEFIT. MOBB THE OUTLAW—THE MUMMY—and DOES YOUR MOTHER KNOW YOU'RE OUT.

TUESDAY, Dec. 18—NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS—DREAM OF FATE, or THE JEWESS.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 19—Mr. RAE'S second appearance on any stage. THE DREAM OF FATE, or THE JEWESS.

BOWERY AMPHITHEATRE,

Late Zoological Institute, No. 37 Bowery.

MONDAY EVENING, Dec. 17—First Music will commence at 7 o'clock, and the performances will commence at half-past 7, with a *Grand Waltz and Gallopade*, by eight Horses, for which they have been tutored to glide through the mazy Figures and Waltzing of this highly popular Dance. Illustrating by a series of scientific movements, the Management of the Horse, and the now advancing, now receding Evolutions of a Troop of Cavalry.

School of Gymnastics, in which Mr. Henry (the American nondescript), Master Franklin, Master Reynolds, and Master. H. Turner, will appear.

Equestrian Feats, by Master Kelly.

Carpet Leaps, or *Ground and Lofty Tumbling*, by the whole Company.

Animated Architecture, with *Pyramidical Devices*, by the whole Company, viz: Messrs. T. V Turner, N. Turner, Shindle, Gardner, Downie, Asten, Garvey, Miller, Franklin, Mestayer, Reynolds, Aymar, Rockwell, Johnson, and Masters Hiram, Burnell, Henry, and James, assisted by the Clown, Mr. J. Gossin.

Mrs. Gullin, the Celebrated Female Equestrian, will perform her graceful Act on a single Horse.

Billy Button's unfortunate Journey to Brentford—Billy Button, N. B. Turner; Master of the Nags, Mr. Rockwell; Clown, Gossin.

Riding Master, Mr. Rockwell; Clown, Mr. Gossin.

At this period of the evening the first part of the performance concludes, and in order to render it convenient to those ladies and gentlemen who wish to take refreshments, or enjoy the conversation of their parties, fifteen minutes will elapse previous to the re-action of the performances.

Mr. N B. Turner will appear on Three Horses! he will Ride, Drive, and Stride them in a style representing the *Colossus of Rhodes*.

Song by Mr. Alexander.

Wire Volante, by Mr. Gardner.

Mr. Rockwell will introduce the beautiful Indian Poney, *Osceola*, who will perform the part of a Domestic. He will fetch and carry a hat, handkerchief, basket, &c.

Plate Spinning and Balancing, by Mr. T. V. Turner. A Pleasing and astonishing performance.

Song by Mr. Alexander.

Light Riding by Mr. T. V. Turner, who, after performing many difficult feats, will take a surprising Leap through the body of a Mail Coach.

Magic Stick, by Mr. Garvey.

The entertainments will conclude with an original Equestrian Scene of Action and Evolution, taken from the Memoirs published by the late celebrated Traveller *Belzoni*, and entitled the

BEDOUINS OF THE DESERT.

In the course of this Spectacle will be displayed the Habits of the Wandering Arabs, (Bedouins), the ardent love they proverbially bear for their high trained steeds, upon whom they sleep, and with whom they feed and domesticate. Their time of repose is suddenly interrupted by the El. Al Oim, or Summons to Battle, which leads to a most animated and rapid Equestrian Movement, indicative of Victory or Death.

A CARD.

MR. W. A. KING begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he will have the honor of giving a Concert of Vocal and Instrumental Music, at the new and splendid Concert Room called the *Apollo*, 410 Broadway, on Friday evening 21st Dec., on which occasion will be introduced some entirely New Music, and selections from the works of the most classic authors, which will be performed by some of the most favorite artists at present in the city.

Full particulars will be shortly announced. Tickets $1.

BELVIDERE CONCERT AND BALL ASSOCIATION,

ON the plan of the Argyle Rooms in London.—The managers beg to announce that arrangements having been made with Mr. Niblo for the use of his splendid Saloon and Banquet Rooms, their first CONCERT and BALL SOIREE will take place on Monday evening, Dec 21, under the superintendence of a Committee, consisting of the following gentlemen:

Messrs. J. L Hewitt, 239 Broadway; P. McArdle, 11 Prince st.; J. F. Atwil, 201 Broadway; E. B Hart, 12 Lispenard-st.; A. Kimball, 124 Pearl-st.; W. E. Millett, 375 Broadway; F. B. Earle, Solicitor, 92 Fulton-st.; Jas. Nisbett, 70 William-st; S. C. Jollie, 385 Broadway; William Poole, 39 Burling slip; Treasurer, Moses Anstice, Esq., 25½ Wall st.; E. B. Hart, Secretary, 46 Wall-st.

☞ There will be Six Soirees during the season, one every fortnight. The arrangements of the Concerts will be confided to the care of Mr. Watson, and will comprise both Instrumental and Vocal Performers of the first talent. To give full effect to the dancing department, a first rate Band will be provided, and the newest and most fashionable Music will be selected and arranged expressly for the Soirees.

The subscription for the season will be $12, admitting a Gentleman and two Ladies. Any person desirous of subscribing, will be required to leave their name and residence with either of the following gentlemen:—Moses Anstice, J. F. Atwill, S. C. Jollie, (residence as above), and Mr. Watson, 33 Bleecker-st., which will be submitted to the Committee for approval, when Tickets of Admission will be furnished, to be paid for on delivery.

The floor will be under the management of the Committee. There are comfortable and convenient dressing rooms and private parlors for ladies and gentlemen, and Supper and Refreshments will be in readiness during the evening—for which tickets can be procured at the Bar. The Concerts will commence at 8 o'clock, and the Dancing at half-past 9.

☞ The Investigating Committee are responsible to the managers for the respectability of every person admitted. [d8)

PEALE'S MUSEUM,

And American Portrait Gallery—Broadway, opposite City Hall.

RE-OPENED, with many Valuable Additions, Extensive Improvements, and an Enlarged Lecture Room. Open from 9 A. M., till 10 P. M. Novel and popular Entertainments.

Dr. VALENTINE, the Comic Lecturer, and delineator of Yankee Eccentricities, who will appear in a variety of new characters, and Mr. JENKINS, the vocalist, are engaged every evening for a short season.

Performance to begin at half-past 7 o'clock. For programme see Bills.

Admittance to the whole, 25 cents. Children under 10 years old, when with Guardians, half price.

Principals of Schools and Academies, with their Pupils, admitted on liberal terms.

Yearly Tickets for a Gentleman and Lady, $5—for a Family, $10. [d8-4t]

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

TO LET OR LEASE, for a term of years, the above well known establishment, situated in the most central part of Broadway, near Canal street, together with all the Scenery, Furniture, and fixtures.

The Scenery, &c., is nearly new, and the house has fixtures for burning Gas throughout, together with every other convenience which appertains to such establishments. To any enterprising leader of a Theatrical Company, an opportunity now offers which seldom is to be met with.

It will be rented on very favorable terms. Apply at No. 149 Water-st. [d15]

Mr. Wilson, having for several years secluded himself upon a snug farm under the shadow of the Highlands, where he has distinguished himself as a scientific practical agriculturist, has garnered his crops, sowed his spring wheat, and come to town to employ a few weeks' leisure in the resumption of the sock and buskin. He has been going through a range of his popular characters at the Park during the week, including Brutus, Richard III. etc., but with what success, other engagements have not permitted us to speak from personal observation.

All hands at the Park are engaged in the production of a new *Ballet* called "The Twelve Pages of the Duke of Vendome," which is to be brought out on Wednesday. Wilson's benefit is set down for Tuesday, when he plays *King Lear*.

Mr. King, the popular pianist, gives a fine Concert on next Friday evening, for a programme of which, see advertisement.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is not known positively, but we presume *Shark* will stand next season in the immediate vicinity of the Union Course, Long Island.

The contributions of "Amicus"—"F. D." of Troy, and "J. B." of Louisville, Ky., are respectfully declined.

The following articles are accepted with pleasure, and will appear in our next:—"A Timer"—"A." of North Carolina—"J. K. D." of Kentucky, and "D. M. D." of Raleigh.

The "Charcoal Sketch" of "*Nimrod*," accompanied with "original and characteristic anecdotes of his life and times," is capital. In promising to give both in next Saturday's paper, we beg to express our thanks, and a hope that the writers will make our columns the medium of frequent communications. The felicitous portraiture of the anti "wictim o' gammon" is worthy the graphic pen of him who immortalized the "Troubadour of the Corporation Dirt Carts."

The individual executed in England for poisoning horses at Newmarket, was Dan Dawson.

Deaf Burke *did not* kill Simon Byrne, as was decided by his acquittal at Hertford. Every man is innocent until he be found guilty. Byrne died after the fight with Burke, but from combined causes which indirectly arose from the fight.

The owner of *Decatur* is in Europe, and will probably spend the winter in Paris. He returns in the Spring. In the meantime we will forward any letters to him with pleasure.

"Miss Missouri," or Louisa Missouri Miller, died on the 16th June. She would have attained the age of seventeen on the 11th Sept. last.

Fourteen bound volumes of this paper for 1836-7, have been shipped per the *St. Mary* to New Orleans, this week. Our Agent will see that the subscribers to these extra copies are supplied.

Yesterday's Mails, among other letters, brought a communication on "the origin of Botts in Horses, and their Cure," and another graphic description of a "Quarter Race," from "Bullhead Frogbelly, Esq.," that fairly "takes the hair off" his last. Room will be made for both in our next, if possible. We also acknowledge letters from P. M. R., Manchester, and W. J. M., Natchez.—All right about the Setters; the Cup is in the hands of a first rate artist, and will be completed by the 1st of Feb. The Sweepstakes over the Pharsalia Course were published a fortnight since.

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—"La Sylphide," brought out at this house on Monday last, was a failure,—not entire and irredeemable, but still a failure. It is not the first version we have had of this operatic ballet, but the best. The music was never very popular, nor in this has great injustice been done to the composer. Though there are a few fine passages in it, yet its general excellence is not of that high order to entitle it to warm favor. The cast on Monday was quite new,—Mr. Bishop in the place of Mr. Jones,—Mr. Morley for Brough, and Augusta for Lecompte. Mr. Bishop is entirely unequal to Mr. Jones, and this change in the cast, made probably to please with the novelty, was unfortunate. There are many simple ballads which Mr. Bishop can sing with great sweetness and effect, but as a musician and a principal tenor in opera, he must yield the *pas* to his predecessor, especially in a part which the latter has made familiar. Mr. Morley was laboring under a severe hoarseness, and after one or two trials, declined attempting to go through his music. This affair was most unfortunate; his part of *Hela* is of leading consequence in the action of the play, and his music the chief charm of the opera. Thus, by the comparative failure of Mr. Bishop, and the temporary inability of Mr. Morley to do *any* justice to his part, the effect of the whole opera was marred, and the spirits of the audience dampened.

Another circumstance exerted a manifest influence with the audience. There is a great working of machinery to transport the pretty sylphs in the aerial flights they are constantly winging over and across the stage, like so many brilliant butterflies; but to the pretty insects themselves, so newly awakened to this odd mode of life, thought of earth still clung. The poetry of their situations could not dispel the fear of breaking ropes and unhinging grooves. Their eyes glared wildly on the world beneath, and in their pallid cheeks and shrinking forms could you read apprehensions lest

> "those dainty limbs which Nature lent,
> For gentle usage, and soft delicacy,"

should come to harm,—compound fractures and simple flexures filled their imaginations, and the pit did sympathize with their soft alarm. But the fears alike of sylph and groundling were idle; no accident occurred, tho' every nervous twinge a man allowed himself to feel, detracted largely from the pleasure of the evening. That there were many, however, who did entertain apprehensions, there is no doubt, and this, added to the circumstances named above, occasioned the coolness with which "La Sylphide" was received on Monday.

Completing here the ungrateful task of assigning reasons for the want of perfect success, it is time to notice those which, had they been unmingled, would have commanded it. And we must begin with Augusta, the fairest, the most graceful of her sex. Since she parted from her old admirers of the Park, she has lost none of her charms of person, none of her elegance of manner. Her action is still marked by ease and delicacy, and her face still wears that happy smile which has been so long irresistible. She has, if possible, acquired more power in the dance, and certainly surpassed on Monday any former effort. She was warmly applauded from first to last. But not only does Augusta signalize herself in this new ballet, but the whole corps of sylphs is altogether more perfect than has appeared for several years in New York; in fact, we can recal none at all equal to it. Many additions have been made to it, and Mr. Simpson must be allowed to evince decided good taste in selecting pretty women in its composition. A single regiment of his dancing girls would with more ease overrun and overpower the country, than the fifty thousand Frenchmen who, John Neal used to say, could march through it from Maine to Georgia, utterly irresistible.

Since the above remarks were written, we have seen "La Sylphide" again, and think a *little* better of it. Mr. Morley has recovered his voice in a degree, and executed his music passably,—Mr. Bishop seemed more at ease than on the first night, and sang very well,—but more than all, the sylphs were livelier by far than before, and looked better, danced better, and flew better. There was, in truth, an astonishing difference in the general success of the play; those on the stage were so much more perfect, that those off soon caught the right spirit, and applauded the *dances* from end to end. Augusta, over and over again, received hearty cheers; Mr. Hughes, the leader of the orchestra, came in for a large share of applause for his execution of an obligato to a beautiful dance in the first act, to which the "Courier" had called attention. On the whole, the play was as successful, as with its generally indifferent music it deserves to be. Were it in this particular at all comparable with the "Bayadere," the triumph would have been signal. There seems to be some fear of bringing out "La Bayadere," lest it should weary with the frequent repetition. As applied to almost any other play, this reasoning would be just;—nay, it would be injudicious to attempt to run even this popular ballet every night of an engagement; but the manager may rely upon it, that it will bear a good deal of hard working yet. Nothing was ever seen like it in New York; the music is perfectly delicious and unsurpassed, the dances are beautiful, and Augusta, the impersonification of loveliness and grace, plays it delightfully. Her earliest triumphs were achieved in it, and had she played it for the first nights of the present engagement, a greater number of her admirers would have been present to welcome her return home,—for she must henceforth regard the Park as her home, which can alone boast an audience fit to appreciate her charms.

The National.—"La Sonnambula" has been the rage at this house the past week, drawing great crowds, and adding decidedly to the popularity of the company. It is the only production of Bellini that is entirely familiar to our audiences, but few recollecting the fine style in which *Il Pirata* was brought out by Montressor's Italian troupe. Well do we remember the night when Mr. and Mrs. Wood first appeared in *Elvino* and *Amina*. Their reputation then appeared to have reached its height; but the tumultuous applause with which the *Sonnambula* was received, proved that there was no limit to the favor which they might obtain. Night after night were they listened to with breathless attention,—cheers hailed the appearance of each favorite in every act, and cheers followed the execution of every passage. A new enthusiasm for music was enkindled, which made the subsequent career of the Woods in this country brilliant beyond all precedent, till just at its close, the blundering imprudence of Mr. Wood, most unfortunate in his advisers, led him into difficulties, from which he in vain essayed to disengage himself, at any hazard of life or reputation. No audience, however, ever paid more dearly for the indulgence of its spleen, or, we should rather say, its timely rebuke of the impotent bravado of a poor actor, than did that of the Park. Had Mr. Wood stood alone, there would have been far less cause to regret the row, which concluded but with his forcible rejection from the stage; even those who upheld him throughout would have acknowledged his egregious folly, and withdrawn their support, had he been unconnected upon the stage. But his expulsion lost to us the most admired vocalist who ever visited our shores. But for that unfortunate fracas, Mrs. Wood would now, probably, be charming thousands nightly with her magnificent voice. Those were, indeed, the palmy days of English Opera in America;—when the pit was filled with gentlemen, and when if by chance you were too late to secure a place there, you hastened to the Shakspeares, too happy to get a front seat in that lofty row, and there sit out three hours of harmony, alongside of some moustached Italian, who, in his enthusiasm, would unconsciously run an accompaniment to the music with voice, and eye, and gesture. What tumults of applause then greeted the favorites! As the orchestra would strike into the prelude of a favorite air, the house would ring with instant cheers, and then as quickly be hushed to an utter silence,—the most eloquent applause of a crowded house,—a moment more, and the noise would be redoubled with shouts and cheers, each man fearing that he should manifest inadequately his delight.

Those days have been vividly recalled, and their pleasurable excitement in some measure rivalled during the performance of the Sonnambula at the National. This beautiful opera possesses an interest as a mere acting play,—the situation of *Amina* appeals so instantly to the sympathies of an audience, the little incidents of the plot are so simply and naturally developed, and are in themselves so touching, that if the part be but passably enacted, it will force from you applause almost involuntary. As an acting part, Miss Shirreff does it entire justice. She looks not unlike our ideal of the character,—young, innocent, and gay, most happy in her love, and yet like all her provoking sex, contriving, by her pretty trifling with others, just to awaken your uneasiness, as if to give zest to your passion. Miss Shirreff mingles more coquetry in the part than we have been accustomed to, and this is surely an improvement. Indeed, she plays it like an actress, instead of a vocalist, and in a few nights will make captives of half the town. But we *must* come to her singing, gladly as we would avoid any qualification of our praise. The voice of Miss Shirreff is not entirely equal to the requirements of the composer; her style is good, and well adapted to this music, but she lacks both compass and volume. You feel this forcibly in her opening recitative and air, but far more in the finale to the third act. It was here that the wondrous power of Mrs. Wood was so conspicuously unfolded, and the capacity of music to express the highest emotions so wondrously illustrated. Miss Shirreff's great scene is the finale to the second act. It is rare, indeed, that we see an audience so moved as was that at the National at this point on Tuesday evening. Loud bursts of cheers followed the falling of the curtain, and they were prolonged with high enthusiasm for some moments. But this grand triumph she achieved more by her fine acting than singing; indeed, in no portion of the opera would her singing contrast more unfavorably with that of her distinguished predecessor. But that she plays it with a true tragic power is beyond all question, and it is indeed a luxury to witness the scene, and to feel that her efforts are so well appreciated and rewarded. It is not, however, correct, that her action here is more subdued than was that of Mrs. Wood,—it was more effective, precisely because it was less subdued, and we never expect to see a more perfect picture than she here gave us of dismay and frenzy.

Elvino is the best part Mr. Wilson has yet attempted, and in it he does far more than he had previously done to justify the eulogy of his admirers. He looks it better than either *Fra Diavolo*, or the chamois hunter with the unspeakable name. He likewise plays it better, and in the first two acts he sings far better than we have yet heard him. His part in the first duet was executed in the finest style. It cannot be sung with more natural ease, and scarcely with more taste. Indeed, the expression of our ideas of his performance in the first two acts must be unmixed praise, most gladly accorded. It is only in the third act that you perceive any falling off. Whether his voice here accidentally failed him, or the music was beyond its reach, we were undecided. The former was at first supposed, but the same impression was created throughout that act, and we now believe that the extent of his voice has been mistaken. Till in this opera, we have not heard Mr. Wilson break into a falsetto, nor is the transition in his case at all felicitous. But we repeat, that *Elvino* is the best part he has yet attempted, and we shall never tire of hearing him in it. He will do it and himself yet more justice if he will infuse into it still more feeling. It is not every day that one can win or lose so charming a mistress as *Amina*, nor will any display of emotion, now of pleasure, and anon of grief and pathos, be deemed excessive. It was this remarkable infusion of feeling into the part that rendered its performance by Mr. Wood so effective and popular.

We come now to Mr. Seguin, the third star in the constellation now shining at the National. He is by far the best musician of the three, and is altogether superior to any who have gone before him in English opera in this country. Fornasari is the only man we can recall with whom to compare him, so immeasurably does he surpass all others. He has not nearly enough to do in any opera in which he has yet appeared, but does the little set down for him entire justice, whenever he chooses. He can sing his opening air in the first act with much more effect than he did on Tuesday evening, and should do so. That air is the gem of the opera, and we are persuaded that it ought to please even more than the corresponding air in "*Amilie*," so interwoven is it with all our musical associations.

Mrs. Penson is cast as *Liza* at the National, but her illness compelled Mrs. Sefton to assume the character at a very short notice. Vocalists should learn how much fine acting would add to the effect of their music, by observing how the general impression of this opera was aided by the clever acting of this lady, when all the music of the part was omitted. *Liza* has never been well sung upon our stage, nor does there at present appear to be a chance of having it so done. Another part, which is almost always offensive, and never pleasing, is that of *Alessio*. Mr. Mitchell made it no more disgusting than it has been in the hands of Chippendale or Richings. It is not our intention by this to censure either of these three gentlemen,—the trouble seems to exist in the part itself, which is ineffably contemptible.

We believe there is no overture peculiar to this opera, the leader of the orchestra selecting one as nearly in unison with the spirit of the opera as he may find. At all events, we heard a different thing at the National from what the same leader, Mr. Penson, used to give at the Park. It did not appear to meet with great favor. Another change was noticed in the first act. A part of the original score at the conclusion of the first act has hitherto been omitted, for some reason, on our stage. This was supplied at the National, or some substitution was made (for we never have seen the original), and with fine effect. The duet there introduced will become a favorite part of the opera. In concluding a notice of any new play at this house, it now devolves upon the writer to commend the completeness with which Mr. Wallack has everything done to render it effective. On the present occasion, the usual compliment is well deserved, and credit should also be given, as it has so often before been done, to Mr. Penson. He has his orchestra and choruses always well drilled, though that very clever thing, the description of the "dread spirit," in the first act, did not seem so inimitable as it has done on previous occasions.

The Franklin.—John Sefton has been the main attraction of the week, and has done much to revive the business of the house, which has sadly fallen off since the opening of the Amphi-theatre in the Bowery. His benefit is set down for Monday next, when he produces the new farce of "*Does your Mother know you're out?*" from the pen of the facetious author of "My Fellow Clerk." Sefton opens at Washington on the 19th, and with Wemyss at the Walnut-street house, Philadelphia, on the 26th inst.

On Dits—That Latham's adaptation of *La Gazza Ladra* is to be produced at the Park, for the purpose of introducing Mrs. Bailey (late Miss Watson), and that *La Sonnambula* at the National is to be succeeded by the *Mountain Sylph* and *Zampa!*

The Olympic.—From an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that this pretty little theatre can be leased for a term of years, with its scenery and fixtures complete. To a man of tact and enterprise, desirous of embarking in a theatrical speculation, a better opportunity seldom offers.

The Amphitheatre in the Bowery continues to be crowded nightly, reminding one of the palmy days of Blanchard's Amphi-theatre in Chatham street, now the Ebenezer Chapel. The managers offers a fine bill of fare for the ensuing week.

The *Museums* present brilliant attractions for the ensuing week—Nicholls and the Misses Shaw at the American, and the eccentric Dr. Valentine at Peale's.

THE GHOST-RIDERS,

A LEGEND OF THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT.

BY CHARLES F. HOFFMAN, ESQ.

> Away! away! My breath was gone,
> I saw not where he hurried on!
> 'Twas scarcely yet the break of day,
> And on he foam'd—away! away!
> And my cold sweat-drops fell like rain
> Upon the coursor's bristling mane;
> But snorting still with rage and fear,
> He flew upon his far career.
>
> *Mazeppa.*

The hunters of the far West who trap for beaver among the defiles of the Oregon Mountains, regard no part of their long journey, from the borders to their savage hunting grounds, where the fur-bearing animals are still found in the greatest profusion, with more aversion than that which leads over the great desert where the tributaries of the Padouca, the Konzas, and the Arkansaw rivers, are half absorbed by the arid sand. Lewis and Clarke, Major Long, and other scientific explorers of this desolate region, suffered much from the want of water while passing through it on their way to the Rocky Mountains; and they often mention the disheartening effect it had upon their followers, when, after traversing the scorching plain for weeks, it still lay stretched in unbroken and monotonous vastness before them. This portion of country, which extends along the base of the Rocky Mountains, as far as we have any acquaintance with their range, is said to have an average width of six hundred miles. In the north the surface is occasionally characterized by water-worn pebbles and hard gravel, but the predominant characteristic is sand, which, in many instances, prevails to the entire exclusion of vegetable mould. At the south the arid plains are profusely covered with loose fragments of volcanic rocks, amid whose barren bosom no genial plant has birth: and, indeed, throughout the whole region, large tracts are often to be met with, which exhibit scarcely a trace of vegetation. In some few instances sandy hillocks and ridges make their appearance, thickly covered with red cedar of a dwarfish growth; but, in general, nothing of vegetation appears upon the uplands, but rigid grass of spare and stunted growth, prickly pears profusely covering extensive tracts, and weeds of a few varieties, which, like the prickly pears, seem to thrive the best in the most arid and sterile soils.

The Indians who inhabit this extensive region are composed of several roving tribes, who, unlike the nations of the east and west, have no permanent villages, nor hunting grounds, which they claim as peculiarly their own. They hunt the buffalo and antelope, and, dwelling only in tents of leather, migrate from place to place in pursuit of the herds of those animals; and so extensive is their range, that while they exchange their skins for blankets and strouding with the British traders on the Cheyenne river of the north, they also trade their mules and horses for vermillion and silver ornaments with the Spaniards of Mexico, on the Colorado of the south. The Arapahoes, Kaskaias, Kiaways, and Tetans, which are the chief of the desert hordes, are ferocious and predatory in their habits, and are continually at war with various tribes of the Missouri Indians, who inhabit the fertile countries which lie between them and our western frontier. The grizzly bear, the king of the American wilds, shares these dreary domains with savages hardly less ferocious than himself, and roams the west in quest of living prey. Here, too, the illusive mirage of the desert cheats the parched traveller with its refreshing promise, and the wanderers in these solitudes often tell of those monstrous shapes and unnatural forms, which, like the spectre of the Brocken, reflected on the heated and tremulous vapor, are magnified and distorted to the eye of the appalled and awe-stricken traveller.[*] Strange fires, too, are said to shoot along the baked and cracking earth, and the herds of wild horses that can be seen trooping along the horizon, seem at times to be goaded on by gigantic and unearthly riders, whose paths are enveloped in wreaths of flame.[†]

The scientific explorer readily calls philosophy to his aid in examining these strange appearances: while learning explains the phenomena, of which he is himself a witness, and reason rejects the preternatural images, which he only knows from the representations of others. But the nomadic tribes, who make their dwelling upon the desert, or the uneducated adventurer, who wanders thither from some more smiling region, are differently affected. The monstrous shapes and unearthly appearances that present themselves to his excited vision, are regarded through the medium of superstitious awe. The wild imagination of the Indian, and the credulous fancy of the Creole and Canadian hunter, people these mysterious solitudes with actual beings; while the grotesque figures drawn upon the mocking mirage, after presenting themselves frequently to the eye, assume at length an individuality and a name; and it is said that the Indian and Canadian wanderers become at last so familiar with the images represented, as even to pretend to recognise the features, and swear to the identity of shapes which are continually changing, and which probably never present themselves more than once to the same person. Among those most often mentioned, there are none whose identity has been more completely established, and whose names are whispered with deeper awe, than those of the **Ghost-Riders**. The Canadian Engagé always crosses himself when he utters the name, and the Otto, or Omawwhaw warrior, who may have skirted the desert in a war party against the Cheyennes, or the Pawnee-Loup who had crossed it in his battle with the Crow and Kiawa Indians, invariably places his hand upon his Metawaiiann, or repository of his personal manitto, when he speaks of these fearful apparitions.

Those who affect to have seen these strange dwellers of the desert, describe them as two gigantic figures, representing a man and woman locked in each other's arms, and both mounted on one horse, which is of the same unearthly make as themselves. Some pretend to have been near enough to discover their features, and these assert that the countenance of the man, though emaciated and ghastly, and writhed with the most fearful contortions by an expression of shrinking horror, can plainly be identified as the face of a white man; while the features of the woman, though collapsed and corpse-like, are evidently those of an Indian female. Others insist that no one can ever have been near enough to the phantoms to remark these peculiarities; for the Ghost-Riders, say they, are for ever in motion, and they scour the desert with such preternatural impetuosity, as to mock the scrutiny of human eyes. They appear to be goaded on for ever by some invisible hand, while the phantom charger that bears them overleaps every obstacle, as he flies on his mysterious and apparently aimless career.

There is a tradition among the Indians, accounting for the origin of these fearful apparitions, to which universal credence is given. It is a story of love and vengeance—of gentle affections won by gallant deeds, and Eden-like happiness blasted by unholy passion—of black-hearted treachery and ruthless violence, that met with a punishment more horrible even than itself.

And thus the story runs.

Upon the western borders of the Great Desert already described, and somewhere about the head-waters of the Padonca and Arkansaw rivers, where they approach each other among those broken sand-stone ledges, which lift their grey parapets, and isolated columnar rocks of snowy whiteness, from copses of hazle and shrubby oaks,—there stood, many years since, the lodge of Ta-in-ga-ro (*The-first-thunder-that-falls*). The hunter, though no one knew whence he came, appeared to be upon friendly terms with all the allied tribes of the Desert, and he was said to have recommended himself to them on his appearance in these wilds, by bringing a dozen scalps of different tribes of the Missouri Indians at his saddle-bow, when he first presented himself in the skin-tents of the roving Kaskaias. So rich an offering would have placed the chief at the head of an independent band of his own, had he wished to become a "partisan" or leader of warriors; but the habits of Ta-in-ga-ro were unsocial and secluded, and the only object that claimed the solicitude, or shared the sympathies of the bold stranger, was a beautiful female—the sole companion of his exile.

The name of the hunter was evidently of Omaw-whaw origin, but there was nothing about his person to mark him as belonging to that distant nation, and it was equally difficult to indentify the partner of his wandering with any neighboring tribe. Some, from the fairness of her complexion, insisted that she must belong to the Rice-eaters (*Menomones*), or White Indians of the North, who dwell near the country of the Long-knives; others, that she must be a *Boisbrule*, or daughter of a Sioux mother, by some Sakindasha (British) trader: but no one, after a while, troubled themselves about the origin of Zecana, or *The Bird*, as she was called. Indeed, the lonely couple lived so completely by themselves, in a spot but seldom visited, that they were soon forgotten among a people so scattered as the dwellers of the Desert. The only object of Ta in-ga-ro appeared to have been, to find a home where he could place his wife in safety; and the broken mounds, and hillocks, and angular tables of sand-stone, now heaped upon the soil, like the plates of ice often piled upon each other in the eddies, and along the banks of rivers, and now raising themselves in solitary pyramids and obelisks along the grassy vales in which he sought an asylum, made this the country of all others, wherein the outlaw might find a secure fastness, especially when the whole breadth of the Desert lay between him and his people. Secure amid these wild and picturesque retreats, the sole care of the exile was to keep a few wild horses in training near his lodge, and to hunt the game that was necessary for the subsistence of his small household. The soul of Ta-in-ga-ro appeared to be completely wrapt up in the being who had united her fate with his. He seldom allowed her to go out of his sight, and when the disappearance of the buffalo and antelope from his immediate neighborhood extended the range of the chase, Zecana always accompanied him on his more distant expeditions. Indeed, the love which the hunter bore to his wife was not like the ordinary affection of an Indian to his squaw; it resembled more the devotion which distinguishes those who, in some tribes, are coupled out as friends, to be nearer each other than children of the same father, in all the concerns that mark the pathway of life. It was like the mystic tie which unites together the fated brothers of "The Band of the Brave."[*]

The genial months of summer had passed away, and the first moon of Autumn still found the exile and his bride dwelling in their sequestered valley. His success in the chase had enabled Ta-in-ga-ro to exchange a pack of skins for a few simple comforts with a Spanish trader on the Mexican border, and by merely shifting his lodge to the mountain recesses near, when the winter called for a more sheltered situation, he was easily enabled to strike the wild goats of the Oregon Highlands, and by trapping for beaver among the adjacent glens, supply all the wants of himself and Zecana. It was necessary, however, in disposing of the latter, to be frequently brought in contact with the Spaniard; and his unwillingness to leave his wife unprotected, induced Ta-in-ga-ro often to take her with him on his visits to the trading-post. The consequences were such as are continually occurring on our own frontier, in the intercourse between the licentious whites, who are bound by no ties except those of interest and passion, and the confiding and simple-hearted Indians.

The Spaniard, whose cabin was already shared with two wives taken from the adjacent tribes with whom he traded, soon conceived a partiality for the fairer features of the northern girl: and with that disregard of moral obligations which is but too characteristic of his order when the welfare of one of the Aborigines is concerned, he determined that she should become the victim of his unbridled passions. His advances were received by Zecana with indignation and scorn; but notwithstanding the disgust which his persevering in them awakened, she feared to tell her husband of the insults she received, lest his impetuous disposition should embroil him with all the renegado whites, villanous half-bloods, and degraded Indians, that usually hang around a trading post, and become the pliant creatures of its master. The return of spring, too, was near, and Zecana thought that its earliest blossoms would find her once more alone with her lover, enjoying the sequestered privacy of their summer retreat together; and confident in her own purity and strength, she contented herself with repelling the advances of the trader in silence. But the wily and profligate Spaniard was not to be cheated so easily of his victim; and after meditating a variety of designs, at last brought both cunning and force to the accomplishment of his purpose. He succeeded in luring the unsuspecting Indian into an agreement, by which a pack of skins was to be delivered within a certain period; and, in order that Ta-in-go-ra might be completely unshackled in his efforts to procure them, and rove as far as possible in his dangerous quest, the trader prevailed upon him to leave his wife in his guardianship, while her husband went upon an expedition into the inmost recesses of the Rocky Mountains. The hunter, according to the custom of the Indians, departed upon his errand without giving Zecana the slightest intimation of his distant mission, or of the arrangements which he had made for her care during his absence.

In one of the most romantic valleys on the eastern side of the mountains, at the foot of that snow-capped peak, which is called after the first white man that ever planted his foot on the summit (Edwin James's, U. S. A.), there is a large and beautiful fountain, whose transparent water, highly aerated with exhilarating gas, has procured it the name of "The Boiling Spring," from the white hunters who trap for beaver in this lonely region. This fountain is the first you meet with after crossing the Great Desert, and its grateful beverage, not less than its singular situation, causes it to be regarded with deep veneration by the roving natives of the mountain and the plain. The Indian hunter, when he drinks from this rocky basin, invariably leaves an offering in the refreshing bowl; and the clean bottom is paved with the beads and other ornaments which the Aborigines have left there as sacrifices or presents to the spring.

By the side of this fountain, one sultry April noontide, reposed the form of an Indian hunter. His mantle of blue and scarlet cloth, beaded with white wampum, was evidestly of Spanish manufacture, and indicated perhaps the gay and predatory rover of the south-west: but the long-plaited and riband-twined locks of the Tetan, or Kaskaia, were wanting; and the knotted tuft on his crown, with the war-eagle's feather as its only ornament, characterised more truly the stern and less volatile native of the north: while the towering form and prominent aquiline nose were combined with other features and proportions, which more particularly distinguished the Pawnees and other tribes of the Missouri Indians. It was, in fact, impossible to say to what nation the hunter belonged. The best blood of the noblest band might channel unmingled with any baser current in his veins, but whatever might be his tribe, it was evident that he now held himself identified with no particular clan, and was, perhaps, indeed an outlaw from his people. The expression of dauntless resolution that dwelt around his firmly-cut mouth, and the air of high command discoverable in his piercing eye, revealed, however, that the hunter was no common man—that, in fact, whatever might now be his pursuits, he was once a warrior and a chieftain.

Weary with the chase, and exhausted by the noontide heat, Ta-in-ga-ro was reposing upon the rich greensward which carpeted this spot. He had thrown off his gay Mexican blanket, or cloth mantle, as it might rather be called, and was occupied in stripping the beads from the woven garters of his metasses, for an offering to the divinity of the place. One after another the bits of wampum were dropped by him into the bubbling well, over which he leaned; but each, as it struck the bottom, was thrown again to the surface by some boiling eddy, and after dancing for a moment on the brim, it toppled over the lips of the fountain, and disappeared in the stream which swept down the valley. The heart of an Indian is the abode of a thousand superstitions; and Ta-in-ga-ro, though more enlightened than most of his race, was still, so far as fancy was concerned, a genuine child of the wilderness. The sudden onset of a score of Blackfeet he had met without dismay, and their charging yell would have been flung back with his own whoop of defiance; but the soul of the intrepid savage sank within him as he beheld the strange reception of his reverential rite.

Danger and death he feared not for himself, but there was another whose existence was wound up in his own; and misgiving thoughts of her condition floated wildly through his brain at this moment. A strange mist swam before his dizzied sight, and he saw, or deemed that he saw, the reproachful countenance of Zecana reflected in the mysterious pool. The appalled lover sprang like lightning to his feet, and riveted his piercing gaze intently upon the fountain. But the apparition was gone. The wampum-strewed bottom was all that met his eye within the sacred bowl, and he knew not whether the mocking semblance just presented on its surface was distorted by pain, or whether the motion of the unstable mirror changed those lineaments from their wonted sweetness. A startling train had been given to his ideas, however, which fancy rudely followed up, without the aid of new images to quicken her power. A sudden resolve and instant execution was the result. The call of the chieftain brought his horse in a moment to his side; another served to re-adjust his few equipments, and leaping into his seat, he at once bade adieu to the scenes where he had hardly yet commenced his new employment, leaving his fur-traps and all they might contain to the first fortunate hunter that should chance to light upon them.

Ta-in-ga-ro had a journey of some length before him along the base of the mountains, but at last the "Spanish Peaks" hove near, and the impatient voyager soon after appeared before the trading-post of the Spaniard. He found it occupied by a small force of provincial soldiers, who had been ordered thither on account of some hostile movements of the neighboring Cumanches; and a good-natured Mexican, who was one of the sentinels on duty, apprised him that Zecana was there no longer, and warned him that imprisonment and death would be the certain consequence should he present himself before the commandant. The anxious husband waited not to learn whether the trader was still at the station; but thinking that Zecana might have sought a refuge in his own home during the existing difficulties upon the border, he struck the spurs into his jaded horse, and wheeling from the inhospitable gate, his lessening form soon disappeared over the rolling prairie.

Never had the road seemed so long to the retreat where he had known so many happy hours, and where, in spite of some misgivings at his heart, he still hoped to realize many more. After winding his way for some time among the singular pieces of table land which rise in such formal mounds from those plains, he descended at last into the little vale where his lodge was situated. All looked as still and sheltered as when he last left it; and his heart rose to his lips when, reclining beneath the dwarf willows which bent over the stream near his door, he saw the loved form of his Zecana. There was something unpleasant to him, however, in the singular listlessness of her appearance. The tramp of his horse appeared not to startle her; and when at last his figure met her eye, she looked at him as carelessly as if wholly unconscious of his presence. She appeared to be busied in watching the ingenious labors of a group of prairie-dogs, one of whose neat villages was clustered round a small mound near the spot where she sat; and as the little animals would move in and out of their burrows, and sport in the warm sunshine, she sang to them snatches of strange airs, such as had either originated among her own people, or been caught in other days from some wandering Mexican or Canadian trader. The chieftain threw himself from his horse, and stood over the insane female in agonized horror; the wild words that she uttered appeared to have no allusion to him; and though in her fallen and emaciated features he could still recognize the face of her whom he had loved, yet the being before him could hardly be identified with his own Zecana. But the strange superstitions of his race, in relation to those inflicted with the loss of reason, began soon to influence his mind, and dropping on one knee before the maniac, he listened as solemnly to her ravings as if he had the art of the wizard to interpret them. They were incoherent and wandering, but they seemed ever and anon to hover near some revelation too horrible even to pass the lips of insanity. The Indian sprang from the ground as if a bullet had pierced his heart, when the conviction of their import first flashed upon his brain, while the soul-piercing cry he uttered summoned back for a moment the reason of the desolated woman before him. But the gleam of the mind was instantly lost in a darker eclipse than that from which the voice of her lover had evoked it. She gave him a look of anguish more piteous even than the ravings of her previous distraction, and then, while her lips seemed convulsed with the effort, she shrieked forth the name of the Spaniard, in the same instant that a knife, which she clutched from her husband's belt, laid her a gory corpse at his feet.

It would be impossible to describe the emotions of Ta-in-ga-ro at the spectacle which had just passed, like some dreadful vision, before his eyes. The very soul within seemed blasted with horror and dismay at the frightful desolation that had overtaken his happy home. The casket in which he had garnered up his hopes, the being in whom he had merged his existence, lay an irretrievable ruin, a desecrated corpse before him! And he who had wrought thie stupendous injury—he the author of this fiendish destruction, was the trusted friend of his bosom, the eppointed guardian and protector of all it prized on earth or in heaven.

The lapse of hours found the wretched husband srill standing in mute stupefaction, where the knowledge of his calamity had first burst upon his agonized senses. But some new feeling seemed now to be at work within him; a wild and sudden impulse gleamed fearfully over his fixed and haggard countenance. He became an altered being—changed on the instant—changed in heart, soul, and character, as if the spell of an enchanter had passed through his brain. Till now he had been either more or less than an Indian. The plastic hand of love had moulded him into a different creature from the stern and immoveable children of his race. The outlawed warrior had loved Zecana, he had loved her, not as the sons of pleasure, the slaves of sordid toil,—not as men enervated by the luxuries, and fettered by the interests, the prejudices, the soul-shackling bonds of civilization—not as the artificial creature of society can only love. He loved with a soul that knew no dividing cares, that was filled with no hollow dreams of pomp or power. He loved with a heart that was tenanted by one only passion. He worshipped her with a mind that bowed to no image beneath the sun, save that which was graven in his own bosom. Nor was Zecana unworthy such a passion. Gentle as the antelope that skimmed the green savannas near, she was still a being, fond, warm, and doting; and the deepest passions of her woman's nature had been called into action by the wild devotion of her lover. The flower of her young affections had budded and matured to life, like the quickly-blowing blossoms of an arctic spring, while the fruits it bore were rich, and full, and glowing, as those which a tropic summer warms into existence. And though no conflicting feeling had ever come athwart the fulness of their love, think not that the ties of association were wanting to knit the memory of every look and word of hers to the heartstrings of Ta-in-ga-ro. The radiant face of nature speaks ever to the Indian of the being that on earth he most adores. Her sigh will whisper from the leafy forest; her smile will brighten on the blossom-tufted prairie; the voice that murmurs in the running stream, syllables her name in tuneful eloquence for ever. And they were happy. The brook that sang beneath the willows near their lodge—the flowers that kissed its current—the bird that warbled on the spray above them, were all the world to them—those lonely lovers. And now this bower of bliss was blasted—this home of peace and simple joys was desolated, ruined, and desecrated, as if the malice-breathing fiat of some unhallowed and fabled monster had gone forth against the happiness of its owner. The pulse of no living being beat with sympathy for the master of that lonely wreck; but the soul of Ta-in-ga-ro was sufficient to itself. The indomitable pride of an Indian chief filled its inmost recesses with new resources for battling with his fate. Love and sorrow, like the snow-drift which smooths the rocky casing of a volcano, melted in a moment before the fires that glowed within his flinty bosom, and his original nature asserted itself in every fibre of his frame. His mien and his heart alike were altered. His features petrified into the immobility of a savage, while his brain burned with a thirst for vengeance, which only gave no outward token, because its fiendish cravings were unutterable through any human organ.

Calmly, now, as if nothing had occurred to ruffle the wonted placidity of his disposition, Ta-in-ga-ro proceeded to occupy himself, for the rest of the day, in the few concerns that required his attention. The still warm body of Zecana, after being carefully wrapped in a buffalo-skin, was disposed of for the time in the receptacle wherein his few valuables were usually kept, and, after carefully adjusting everything to insure its concealment, he occupied himself in taking care of his favorite horse, which, after the late arduous journey, required both attention and refreshment. When these necessary duties were fulfilled, the solitary, at the approach of evening, tranquilly lighted his pipe, and passing several hours under its soothing influence, with as much equanimity as if nothing had occurred to interrupt his customary enjoyment, he at last wrapped himself in his wolf-skin robe, and was soon sleeping as soundly as if no dream of human ill had ever thrown a shadow over his slumbers.

It was two nights after this that the Spanish trader lay securely asleep within the guarded walls of his station. His repose was apparently as unmolested as that which has just been ascribed to Ta-in-ga-ro; and at the foot of his bed sat the dusky form of the Indian warrior, watching the sleep of his enemy with as mild an eye as if he were hanging upon the downy slumbers of an infant. All was as quiet as the tenantless lodge of the lonely watcher. The chamber, or cabin, stood on the ground floor, in an angle of the blockhouse. It was guarded by sentries, both within and without the station; and how this strange visitant had penetrated within the walls, no human being has ever known; but there, by the flickering light of a low fire, could be seen the wily and daring savage, sitting as calm, cool, and collected, as if patience were all that was required to effect the purpose that had brought him thither.

The tramp of armed men was now audible near the gate of the fort, while the customary relief of sentinels was taking place. The slight emotion incident to the occasion soon ceased, and all around the post became again perfectly silent.

A considerable space of time elapsed, and the Indian still maintained his statue-like position; at last he sank noiselessly from the couch to the floor, and placing his ear to the ground, listened for a while, as if assuring himself that all was as he wished. His measures were then instantly taken; he first loosed the wampum belt from his person, and possessed himself of a long cord or *lariat*, which he had either brought with him or found in the chamber of the Spaniard; placing now his scalping-knife in his teeth, he glided like a shadow to the head of the bed, and at the same moment that the noose of the *lariat* was adroitly thrown over the neck of the sleeping trader with one hand, the belt of beaded woollen was forced into his mouth with the other, and his waking cries effectually stifled. The ill-starred Spaniard made but a short struggle for release, for the arms of the sinewy savage pinioned him so closely, that he saw in a moment his efforts were in vain, and the threatened motion of his determined foe, in tightening the noose, when his struggles were more vigorous, intimidated him into deferring the attempt to escape to some more promising opportunity. He submitted to be bound in silence; and the Indian swathed his limbs together, till he lay utterly helpless, an inanimate log upon the couch whereon he had been reposing.

Having thus secured his prize, Ta-in-ga-ro went to work with the same imperturbability, to place it beyond the danger of recapture. He first displaced a portion of the bark roof of the rude chamber, and lifting his unresisting captive through the aperture, carefully placed his burden beside the wooden chimney of the primitive structure, where it projected above the timber-built walls of the station, and threw its shadows far over the area of the fort. Returning then to the room, from which he had just emerged, he took an arrow thickly feathered from the combustible pods of the wild cotton-tree, which grows profusely along the river bottoms of this region, and lighting it by the dying embers before him, he swung himself once more above the rafters, and, standing in the shadow of the chimney, launched the flaming shaft far within the window of a cabin, which opened upon the central square of the station immediately opposite to the shantie of the trader. The fiery missile performed its errand with speed and fidelity, the sleeping apartment of the commandant was instantly in a blaze, and the ill-disciplined sentinels, eager to make up for their want of vigilance by present officiousness, rushed from their posts to shield their officer from the danger which had so suddenly beset him. The exulting savage availed himself of the commotion, and the fettered trader was lowered instantaneously on the outside of the fort. One dozing sentry only, who had hitherto been unobserved in the deep shadow of the wall, witnessed the daring act, and he started aghast at the inanimate form which was placed so abruptly at his feet: but the Indian dropt like a falcon on his prey beside it, and a half-uttered cry of astonishment died away in a death-groan, as the knife of the descending savage buried itself in the chest of the unfortunate soldier. The disappearance of the trader was not observed amid the pressing concern of the moment. The fire spread rapidly among the inflammable buildings, and the incendiary, who had a couple of horses waiting for him in a slight ravine which traversed the prairie, mounted by the light of the blazing cabins, and was far on his journey before the flames which had been kindled from his captive's chamber were extinguished.

Arriving at his own lodge by several short turns through the broken country, known only to himself, Ta-in-ga-ro unbound the trader from his horse, and keeping his hands still tied behind him, attentively ministered to his wants, while refusing to reply to a single question, or to heed the pleadings of the anxious Spaniard for liberty. At length, being fully refreshed, the Indian left him for a few moments to his reflections, while he went to select a large and powerful charger from a herd of half-domesticated horses that were grazing near. The animal was soon caught, and tethered by the door of the cabin. Ta-in-ga-ro then proceeded to strip his captive, and compelling him to mount the horse, he secured him to the wooden saddle by thongs of elk-skin, attached to the broad surcingle which girt it in its place. The wretched man trembled with apprehension, and, with a choking voice, offered all he was worth in the world to be redeemed from the fate to which he now believed he was to be devoted. But the doomed profligate had not yet begun to conceive the nature of the punishment to which he was destined, or his pleading for immediate death would have been as earnest as his prayers for life were now energetic.

---

[*] "As the day advanced, and the heat of the sun began to be felt, such quantities of vapour were seen to ascend from every part of the plain, that all objects, at a little distance, appeared magnified and variously distorted. Three elks, which were the first that we had seen, crossed our path at some distance before us. The effect of the mirage, with our indefinite idea of the distance, magnified those animals to the most prodigious size. For a moment we thought we saw the mastadon of America moving in those vast plains which seem to have been created for his dwelling-place."—*Major Long's Expedition to the Rocky Mountains.*

[†] Luminous appearances, like those mentioned in the text, are also said to be common in some of the mining districts west of the Mississippi. Dr. Edwin James of the army, the accomplished naturalist and traveller, received several accounts of them from the residents in that region, though neither he nor any of his party witnessed any such phenomena. A settler told them "of two itinerant preachers who had encountered an indescribable phenomenon, at a place about nine miles east of Loutre Lick. As they were riding side by side at a late hour in the evening, one of them requested the other to observe a ball of fire attached to the end of his whip. No sooner was his attention directed to this object, than a similar one began to appear on the other end of the whip; in a moment afterwards, their horses and all objects near them were enveloped in a wreath of flame. By this time the minds of the itinerant preachers were so much confounded, that they were no longer capable of observation, and could, therefore, give no further account of what happened. He also stated a fact, authenticated by the most credible witnesses, that a very considerable tract of land near by had been seen to send up vast columns of smoke, which rose through the light and porous soil like the covering of a coal-pit."

[*] *Nawpashene*—The Dauntless—or "those who never retreat." The different members of this singular and romantic association are generally coupled out in pairs; and incredible instances are told of the exclusive devotion to each other of the friends thus united—a devotion that extends even to death when made terrible by all the horrors of Indian torture.

"Slave of a Pale-face!" thundered the Indian, while the only words that had yet passed his lips betrayed a momentary impatience at the craven cries of the other. "Think not that I am about to commit *thee alone* to the desert!"

A murmur of thanks escaped the faltering tongue of the Spaniard, but died away in a cry of horror, as the Indian placed a gory and disfigured corpse astride the horse before him.

When he recovered from the swoon into which the recognition of Zecana's features had thrown him, the unhappy trader found himself bound to the stark and grim effigy of her who was once so soft and beautiful. So closely, too, was he bound, that the very effort to free himself only rendered closer the hideous compact. Trunk for trunk, and limb for limb, was he lashed to his horrible companion. His inveterate foeman stood ready mounted beside him, and waited only to feast his eyes with the first expression of shrieking horror evinced by the trader, when he should regain his consciousness. A blow from his tomahawk then severed the halter by which the horse of the Spaniard was tethered; and the enfranchised animal, tossing his mane in fury as he snuffed the tainted burden, bounded off in full career, followed by the fleet courser of the vindictive savage.

Instinct taught him to make at once for the Great Desert, on whose borders lay the little prairie from which he had started; and on he went with the speed of an antelope. The dreary waste of sand was soon gained, and the limbs of the steed seemed to gather new vigor as they touched once more his native plains. But not so with his hapless rider. The fierce sunbeams, unmitigated by shade or vapor, fell with scorching heat on the disrobed person of the Spaniard, while the moisture that rolled from his naked body seemed to mould him more intimately into the embraces of the corpse to which he was bound. Night, with its blistering dews, brought no relief, and seemed only to hasten the corruption to which he was linked in such frightful compact. The cessation of motion at this time, when the horse, now accustomed to his burden, was recruiting upon the rough grasses which form the subsistence of his hardy breed, seemed even more horrible than the flight by day. The gore that oozed from the limbs of the trader stiffened around the cords which bound him, while his struggles to release himself, when the Indian was no longer by his side, served only, by further excoriating his skin, to pollute the surface beneath it with the limbs which were twined around him. Sleep was allowed to bring no intermission of his sufferings. His head would indeed droop with langour and exhaustion, and his eyes would close for a moment in grateful forgetfulness of his situation; but the next moment, his untiring and ever-vigilant enemy was before him. A cry like the curses of a damned spirit pealed in his dreaming ears; the startled charger bounded off in affright, and the break of dawn still found the remorseless pursuer howling in his track.

And day succeeded to day, and still those ill-matched riders speeded on their goalless journey. At length the pangs of hunger, which were soon added to the other tortures of the fated Spaniard, became too excruciating for endurance. His thirst being always, with ingenious cruelty, quenched by the proffered cup of the savage, when their horses stopped to drink, the vitality of the system was still as exacting as ever. The gnawing torments to which his body was now subjected, surpassed even those with which its more delicate senses were agonized. In vain did he strive to stifle the cruel longing that consumed him, in vain did he turn with loathing and abhorrence from the only subsistence within his reach. An impulse stronger than that of mere preservation wrought within his frenzied bosom; an agony more unendurable than that which affected his revolting senses, consumed his vitals. A horrid appetite corroded every feeling and perception, that might have stayed the vulture-like eagerness with which he came at last to gloat upon the hideous banquet before him. A demoniac craving, like that of the fabled Gouls of eastern story, impelled him to——.

But why protract these harrowing details of superhuman suffering! The awful vengeance exacted from the foul-hearted and treacherous trader, like all things mortal, had its end. But the implacable Indian still hovered near, and feasted his eyes with the maddening anguish of his victim, until his last idiotic cry told that reason and nature were alike subdued—that brain and body were alike consumed by the ceaseless and lingering tortures which ate them away by inches.

The subequent fate of Ta-in-ga-ro has never been known. Some say that he still dwells, a harmless old man, in the wandering tents of the Cheyennes; others that he leads a predatory band of the ferocious and untameable Blackfeet; but there are those that insist that he has long since gone to the land of spirits—and these aver that when the GHOST-RIDERS are abroad, the grim phantom of the savage warrior may be seen chasing them over the interminable wastes of the GREAT AMERICAN DESERT.

Bentley's Miscellany, for Nov.

ANECDOTES OF MILITARY SERVICE.

By LIEUT.-COL. CADELL, LATE OF THE 28TH REGIMENT.

THE OFFICER'S LADY.

We received intelligence of the death of a fine gallant old veteran, Lieutenant John B——t, a lieutenant of 1796. He had been for some time on the half-pay of the 3d Veteran Battalion, but had formerly belonged to the Slashers.[*] He was for many years Sergeant-major of our regiment, but in consequence of good conduct, and being an excellent soldier, was promoted to the rank of Ensign and Adjutant. The circumstances attending this promotion are somewhat ludicrous.

The moment honest John had received his commission, and stood forth in all the dignity of a new uniform with corresponding epaulette,—his arm unprofaned by crown and stripes, and his *sobriquet* of "Honest John" exchanged for the style and title of John B——t, Esq., of His Majesty's 28th Regiment—the young officers, by whom he was very much respected, immediately went to his new quarters to congratulate him. Mr. B——t received them with all that embarrassment peculiar to one who finds himself suddenly upon an equality with his superiors of the day before. But the Ensign's lady, Mrs. B——t, was missing.

Now Mrs. B——t had been for many years in the regiment. She was, in fact, a "child" of the corps, though now grown old in its service; and during her whole life had made herself generally useful, by washing for the officers and attending upon their wives. By her good-humor and smart repartee she was a general favorite with all ranks, and few had wit enough to crack a joke with her. Her original name of Elizabeth had been, in the course of time, curtailed of its fair proportions, and she was then known by the less dignified but perhaps more endearing diminutive of Bet. Thus Bet had become a privileged person; she was on familiar terms with all, and addressed every one, from the colonel to the drummer-boy, by his Christian name. Colonel B——, who lately commanded the 28th, was then a lieutenant, and on paying his respects to the new officer, was the first to notice the strange absence of Mrs. B——t on so important an epoch in her husband's career.

"Well, but Mr. B——t, how is this?" asked the young officer; "where is Bet?—I beg pardon, Mrs. B——t I mean."

This slip of the lieutenant, by the way, was not meant impertinently—it was the result of long habit.

"Really, sir," replied the newly-made officer, stammering, "really I don't know; I asked her to clean herself, and come and pay her respects to the officers, and she laughed in my face!"

"I see Mrs. B——t just now, sir," said a soldier who had just been made servant to Ensign B——t, and who was then busy in the Barrack-room, "and I axed her why she did not do as Mr. B——t told her, and clean herself to pay her respects to the officers, and what does she do, sir, but bursts out in a laugh, and says, 'Me pay my respects to the like of them!—don't you wish you may get it?' Them was the words, sir, of the officer's lady," added the fellow with a grin. A general laugh followed this piece of intelligence, in which the ensign heartily joined, for John B——t was one of the best-natured of men, and could laugh at a joke even at his own expense. The officers, however, were not to be foiled; away they went to seek the "officer's lady," for they were determined to make her do the honors; and at last, after a strict search, they found her in the kitchen, seated on a three-legged stool by the fire-side, and smoking a short black pipe, quite unconscious of the sensation she was creating. She had a soldier's jacket thrown across her shoulders, and her tattered straw-bonnet was put on the "wrong side before."

"Why, Bet!—Mrs. B——t, I mean," said Lieut. B——, "we have been seeking for you everywhere; how is it, on such a day as this, that you are not receiving your husband's brother officers in the parlor?"

"And is that all you're troubling yourself about, Johnny?" asked Mrs. B——t of the lieutenant, taking the short pipe from her mouth, then closing one eye, and peeping forth at him most intelligently with the other.

"Why, of course it is," rejoined the officer: "I was anxious to see you do your duty on such an occasion."

"I knows my duty, Johnny, as well as ere a soldier in the rigimint," returned Mrs. B——t, "but no duty o' the like as you say will cheat me out o' my pipe and chimbley corner, and I'll tell you what it is, old cock;" she added, with the easy familiarity of friendship; "the King may make my Jack a gentleman if he likes, but I'm blessed if neither he, nor the Sultan of the Ingees, can make Bet a lady! So now, Johnny, you may trot; you've got *your* answer."

THE TWO MITCHELLS.

Our commanding officer was a little puzzled one day by the appearance of two young men from England, both calling themselves Robert Mitchell, and both claiming the same commission in our regiment. Of course the first claimant had possession, and Col. Belson reported the circumstance to the Horse Guards, when the second was immediately appointed to the regiment: one was a very handsome young man, and the other was directly the reverse, so that they were soon distinguished in the regiment by the *sobriquets* of Ugly Mitchell and Handsome Mitchell. The first time these two fine lads went into action was at the battle of Barrosa, where they carried the colors of the regiment, and vied with each other who should display the banners of the Slashers with the most gallantry. "Handsome Mitchell" was afterwards mortally wounded at the battle of Vittoria, and his namesake was severely hurt in the same conflict.

A NIGHT RIDE.

After our brigade had been a short time in Albuquerque under Col. Wilson, 39th regiment, a large force of the enemy came out of Badajoz and manœuvred in our neighborhood. The only place of defence that we possessed was an old ruined castle, without gates or parapets to the walls; but our gallant brigadier was determined to defend it until a report of our situation could be made to Sir Rowland Hill at Portalegre. As I happened to be extremely well mounted at that period, I was entrusted with this important mission. The old campaigner in those parts will well remember the wide and dreary space which lies between Albuquerque and the Portuguese frontier, and can imagine my feelings as I set out on my dreary journey on the evening of a November day. I soon lost the road—indeed road there was none, for what, at the commencement, appeared to be the semblance of a road, soon dwindled by rapid degrees into a muddy, or rather a swampy track; on each side of which, for a great distance, extended a thick cover of the shrub called the gum-cistus. My good black Andalusian horse was obliged to pick his way slowly, and sometimes with great difficulty; but when a more favorable turn arrived, he seemed as anxious to gallop on as his master. I observed once or twice in the dusk the animal snorted and started; an unusual circumstance, as he was a remarkably bold horse. But as the night drew in, I soon found what my good steed's superior sight and sagacity had already detected, that we were in a most perilous situation—a situation which, when I set out, none of us had the wit to foresee. The night was clear and starlight, so that I could plainly distinguish our road, and I could likewise see that what pleased me less—the glaring eyes of famished wolves! They peeped from the thick cover on each side of my path, and crossed in my front and in my rear.

This was a climax to my adventures for which I was totally unprepared. To be torn to pieces by hungry wolves had never entered my speculation on the chances of war. If I was a little thrown off my equilibrium by my near contact with this new and unexpected enemy, it must not be wondered at. I knew well that in the event of a regular attack I could make but a feeble resistance. I had no weapons of defence but my holster-pistols; for my sword would be but of little service against such tough-jacketed foes. I thought, however, it would be as well to treat my attendants with an occasional discharge of fire-arms; for, luckily, I had some spare cartridges in my holsters, and being a good shot, I was determined not to throw away a ball. Accordingly, the first fellow I saw deliberately cross my path within a convenient range, I levelled my pistol, took a steady aim, and fired. An appalling and prolonged howl followed my discharge. I had evidently marked my man, and his dreadful cry was taken up and echoed on all sides of me. The effect was really panic-striking. My gallant black horse dashed forward like a mad creature, and for miles, through thick and through thin, he sped like the wind, until I reined him up by force. Never did I experience greater relief than on reaching the station of a sergeant and a party of the 34th regiment, placed there as a sort of half-way halt to Portalegre.

It was scarcely dawn when I alighted from my reeking steed, and, rapping at the door, announced myself. The sergeant received me, and was perfectly astounded when I told him that I had crossed the valley. The only reason he could give for my passing it safely at that hour was, that in the afternoon a flock of sheep had been scattered by these voracious foragers, and many of them devoured. This feast had, doubtless, taken off the edge of their appetites, or they would no doubt have made a supper of me and my black horse. I stayed with the sergeant no longer than was necessary to feed my horse, and then proceeded to Portalegre, where I found Sir Rowland at breakfast, of which, after delivering my despatches, I was not a litle pleased to partake.

The 71st were immediately ordered to the support of Colonel Wilson, when the French, on the arrival of the reinforcement, retired to Badajos.

MUTTON SERVING TWO PURPOSES.

To give some idea of the quality of the meat with which we poor fellows were occasionally regaled, I remember seeing a pile of carcases of small, half-starved sheep, at the commissary's bivouac in the Pyrenees. These were to be served out to the troops; and such was their extremity of leanness, that at night, a candle placed inside of one of them, made an excellent lantern, for the skinny covering of the ribs offered no impediment to the light.

THE ACTION OF THE PYRENEES.

On the morning before we advanced, on going over the ground we had fought on the day before, we found a gallant old soldier, named Bartlet, who had been shot dead in the act of firing his piece. The firelock was still at the "present," and so firm was his dying grasp, that it was with difficulty taken from his hands. I was much distressed to find lying near him a fine handsome boy, a drummer of of my own grenadier company, named Lawler. He had taken the firelock of a wounded man, who was sent to the rear, and went out (as I afterwards learnt he said) to amuse himself with a bit of skirmishing. The brave boy's "amusement" ended fatally for him.

Neither difficulty, nor danger, nor privation, could check the ever-buoyant and indomitable spirits of Lieut. Blakeny of our regiment. I heard him, poor fellow! half laughing and half crying, quizzing the doctor who was carefully setting his shattered leg.

Captain Sherer of the 34th commanded the rock-picket on the morning of the action. It was a post of some consequence to check the enemy's advance, and Sherer defended it most nobly. All his brave fellows were either killed or disabled, and he was left nearly alone. It was only then, that, finding himself surrounded by the enemy, he advanced towards the nearest French officer, and with a polite bow, worthy of the times of the *ancien regime*, surrendered his sword, and the post he had so gallantly defended.

THE ADVANTAGE OF HAVING A SPORTING TASTE.

When we were on the heights of Aldendes in November 1813, many of us were obliged to sleep under canvass. I was much better off than most of my comrades in that bitter time; my bed was a bear-skin stuffed with fern (the bear, I beg to state, was the victim of my own prowess); on each side of, and close to me, was a well-fed greyhound; a fat Spanish pointer crouched at my feet, and my little terrier was stowed away under the blanket. In this fashion I managed to live through a November night under a tent in the Pyrenees.

Bentley's Miscellany for November, 1838.

I MET HER IN THE OMNIBUS.

I met her in the omnibus (a maiden free and frank)
That carries you from Brixton Mill for sixpence to the Bank;
"Where are you going, all a-blowing, on a day so fine?"
"I'm going to the Bricklayers' Arms," said I, "pray come to mine!"

She blush'd just like the red, red rose, and gave me such a look,
And from her silken reticule her lily-white she took;
Then hid her face with modest grace, and wiped away a tear—
"What is your name, my pretty maid?" She simper'd "Shillibeer!

"My dad's conductor vow'd to have, our last Whit-Monday spree,
Except his twenty, in and out, no other fair but me:
Alas! for my Cad-waller true, that holds so cheap his dear,
And plays his shilly-shally with his Charlotte Shillibeer!"

"A glass of ale, Miss Shillibeer, if I may be allow'd
To ask if you would sip with me?"—"Kind sir, you do me proud!"
Then as I pointed to the inn, and help'd the lady out,
"I'll take," she sighed, "on second thoughts, a drop of cold without."

She took a drop of cold without to keep out cold within:
"In bitters here's to you, my sweet, until we meet ag'in!"
Within the glass the loving lass left little to discuss;
And we both exchanged at parting, at the omnibus, a buss.

Bentley's Miscellany for Nov.

It has been recently stated in some of the newspapers that Lord L—— recovered a gold snuff-box which had been lost at a fashionable dinner-party. The facts are as follow:—Lord and Lady L—— were recently on a visit at the residence of Mr. Winston Barron, M. P., near Waterford, where several other guests were assembled. After dinner one evening Lord L—— missed a very valuable gold snuff-box, all search for its recovery was in vain. At length the box was discovered in the shop of a jeweller in Dublin, and it was traced to Captain D——, who held a commission in a regiment stationed in this city, and who had been a visitor at Mr. Barron's on the evening the box was taken. The Captain, who is the son of a General in the army, and connected with some very distinguished military officers, has since sold out, and, it is said, left the country. Morning Post.

Summary,

From late English Papers received at This Office.

Rothschilds' delinquent clerk, on absconding with his employers cash, left behind him a note which seems to us a model of cool conciseness. It ran as follows:—

"Dear mother—I shall never see you again. I am gone to America.
"Your affectionate son, SAMUEL J. GREENE."

To make amends for its brevity, the letter enclosed bank notes—some of the stolen cash by the way—for £200, which he left as an affectionate remembrance of his filial piety. Had he really got off to America, his mother's blessing must indubitably have gone with him, on account of this token of her dutiful son's regard. It is a fine redeeming point in his character, that he did not desire to sack all the plunder for his own use, but that the lonely condition of his distressed mother still occupied a portion of his meditations.

A Faux Pas in High Life.—Matrimonial infidelity is so common a thing in high life, on the side both of husband and wife, that our readers will not be surprised to hear of an instance in which the best duties of wife and mother have been outraged in a way damnatory of the reputation of the lady, whose conduct is without the plea of extenuation in any one particular, and her offending aggravated by an open acknowledgment of her criminality. The injured husband is the second son of a nobleman enjoying the highest ancestral honors; the lady is the daughter of the member for South Wilts, and the seducer the son of a deceased military officer of high rank. There is every reason to believe that a criminal intercourse has subsisted between the parties for years, but no proof was adduced of the fact till the other day. The lady has left the house of her husband, and proceedings have been commenced in due form against the culpable pair.

Elopement Extraordinary.—A few weeks back an elopement took place from Paris, in which a Major Searle, a gay *Lothario* of sixty, and a married man to boot, figured with a Miss Pattison, the daughter of Col. Pattison, and sister of Mrs. Long Wellesley, a young lady of great personal attractions. The fugitives left Paris clandestinely, and till within the last day or two no tidings whatever could be obtained, though diligent inquiry was made in every direction. They were at length discovered, by accident, in London, where they are at present sojourning. The father of the lady threatens proceedings of a serious kind against the Major, who esteems it no small feather in his cap that he has succeeded at his time of life in winning the affections of a beautiful young creature.

In a horse-chaunting advertisement which appeared the other day in the Times, after a preliminary description of the many excellencies possessed by a pair of gray carriage horses, the advertiser goes on to state that "they are both good riding horses, and *one carries a lady fifteen hands three inches high!*" Was the lady for sale with the horse, we wonder.

EXTRA-ORDINARY.

Tom says, and may be Tom is right,
That "Amburgh" tames his beasts with *fright*—
Would Tom but try, the brutes must rue it;
I'm sure Tom has "the *face* to do it!"

TO A COUGH.

On being ordered by Physicians to pass the ensuing winter at Bordeaux or Madeira, in consequence of a severe cough. By Miss Louisa H. Sheridan.

"Ma'am, that is a *very bad* cough of yours.
Sir, I regret to say it is the *very best* I have."

Do cease, hollow sound! you alarm e'en the merry—
You banish all *spirit* away from "*pale Sheri.*"
Strange! that *Sheri* in order with color to glow,
Must change to *Madeira* or else to *Bordeaux*.
But since a long voyage seems the only resort,
When at sea how *the Sheri* will long for *the Port*.

October 14, 1838. Bentley's Miscellany for Nov.

The Impudent Bride.—Not long since, in Liverpool, as a couple were going to be married, and had proceeded as far as the church-yard gates, the gentleman stopped his fair comrade with the following unexpected address:—

"Mary, during our courtship I told you most of my mind, but not all of my mind; when we are married I shall insist upon three things."

"What are they?" asked the astonished lady.

"In the first place," says he, "I shall lie alone; second, I shall eat alone; and thirdly, I shall find fault with you when there is no occasion for it. Can you submit to those conditions?"

"Oh yes, Sir, very easily," she replied; "for if you lie alone, I shall not; if you eat alone, I shall eat first; and as to your finding fault without occasion, that, I think, may be prevented, for I shall take care that you shall never want an occasion."

A Heart-broken Dog.—A little dog, an inhabitant of Hull, England, recently committed suicide by drowning itself in the Humber. His dogship received a slight kick, from his master, for some infringement of good breeding, which hurt his feelings so much that he trotted down to the river, and, with great deliberation, walked in—thus, in the prime of life, putting a period to his existence. What a sensitive little rascal!

The foundation stone of the Theatre in the Haymarket, built by Sir John Vanburgh, and opened in 1707, was inscribed with the words "Little Whig." This was done in compliment to Lady Sunderland, one of the daughters of the Duke of Marlborough, who was celebrated under that name, as the toast and pride of the party at their clubs.

Taking it Quite Coolly.—"Can you pay this small bill to-day?" said a collector a few days since, calling on a gentleman for a settlement.

"Please look in to-morrow, if you can make it convenient. I have a duel to fight in about half an hour, and haven't time to look over your account just now."

The Small Secretary's Sires.—The Lilliputian Lord John was the other day boasting of his ancestral honors to the precious Premier.

"Yes," said the little great man, "I flatter myself I have some reason to be proud of my *fore*-fathers."

"Your *four* fathers," replied Melbourne; "more shame for your mother, I think, if you ever had more than one!"

The little Lord has not been seen at Downing-street since.

A Predicament.—"What dogs are these, Jasper?" said a gentleman, the other day, to a boy who was dragging a couple of waspish-looking terriers along Sandgate street.

"I dinna ken, Sir," replied the urchin; "they cam wi' the Dumfreesh coach, and they ate the direction and dinna ken whaur to gang." Ayr Observer.

Stupendous Steam-Ship.—Messrs. Curling & Young, of Limehouse, who built the British Queen, have a steam vessel now upon the stocks, of two thousand tons burthen, being one hundred more than that of the noble ship just named. The model has been materially varied, for though not so long, she will be much wider. Sunday Times.

Cause of the Fire in Printing-house Square.—An American paper ascribes a fire which broke out in the printing establishment of a contemporary, to the spontaneous combustion of two or three of its leading articles. A correspondent inquires if a similar cause might not have produced the late conflagration in Printing-house-square?

Anecdote of the Queen.—We have been favored by a correspondent with the following interesting anecdote, which we believe to be strictly authentic;—

During the first days after Queen Victoria's accession to the throne, some sentences of Courts' martial were presented for her signature. One was of death for desertion—a soldier to be shot. The young sovereign read it—paused—looked up at the official person who had laid it before her—

"Have you *nothing* to say in behalf of this man?"

"Nothing—he has deserted three times."

"*Think again*, my lord," was her reply—a reply deserving gratitude and love from all posterity.

"And," said the gallant veteran, as he related the circumstance to his friends, "I, seeing her Majesty so earnest about it, said—'He is certainly a bad soldier; but there was somebody spoke as to his character; and he may be a good man, for aught I know to the contrary.'"

"O, thank you for that, a thousand times;" exclaimed the Queen, and hastily writing "Pardoned," in large letters, on the fatal paper, she put it across the table with a hand trembling with eagerness and beautiful emotion.

London Sunday Times.

A Graceful Compliment.—Any lover of music, who has heard the beautiful chaunt from Handel's Oratorio of Theodora, commencing "Angels ever bright and fair," as executed by Madame Caradori Allen, will admit that the graceful compliment contained in the following well-turned stanza, is neither unmerited nor extravagant. The words were sent anonimously to us through the post office. We publish them, with the suggestion that they are too good to be wholly original:—

TO MADAME CARADORI ALLEN,

On hearing her Sing,

"Angels ever bright and fair,
Take, oh take me to your care!"

When you invoke the angels' care,
In strains so exquisite and rare,
I tremble lest you should be heard,
And they should take you at your word.

---

[*] The name by which the 28th is familiarly known in the army.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 15, 1838.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

The following additions have been made to the nominations in the Great Four mile Produce Stakes at Nashville, Tenn., of $5000 subscription each :—

Col. E. H. Boardman names produce of Imp Lottery mare and Imp. Berners' Comus.

Elliott & Kirkman name produce of Imp. Florestine and Imp. Leviathan.

Also, " " Hibernia (by Sir Archy) and Imp Leviathan.

W. G. Haun names produce of Rattlesnake (by Bertrand) and Imp Hedgeford.

P. A. Prindle names produce of Aggy-down (by Timoleon) and Imp. Priam.

The number of subscribers to this splendid stake now amounts to twelve, that have been published. The stake closes on the 1st of January—we hope it may be done with twenty subscribers.

G. Tarry, Esq. of Mecklenburg Co., Va. has sold his bay colt, *Attaghan*, 4 years old, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Washington, for $1000. He has a bay yearling filly by Imp. Emancipation, out of the same dam, and also a bay filly by the same, dam by Tonson, both very promising. Mr. T. lost the dam of the first named filly, last Spring, in giving birth to a foal by Imp. Sarpedon.

P. H., Esq. of Granville Co., N. C. bespeaks the name of *Rabbi* for his yearling sorrel colt, by Shark, out of his fine Stockholder mare.

New Orleans Races.—The meeting over the Eclipse course was to have commenced on Tuesday week last, and in our next we trust to have "a full, true, and particular" report, as one of our special correspondents, Mr. Thomas E. Leefe, was in attendance. The "Picayune" of the 28th ult. gives us the annexed information :—

"Our race-going community will learn with pleasure that the races over the Eclipse Course commence on Tuesday next, the 3d December, and that the prospects of fine sport are even greater than on any former occasion. Already our city is filling with gentlemen connected with the turf, and the familiar faces to be met with in the streets—those of Col. Bingaman, Col. Tayloe, Messrs. Barrow, Minor, Adams, Kenner, Miller, and a host of others—give goodly token that the materiel is here for giving zest and tone to this exciting sport.

"Among the nags which are to contend this fall we learn that Wagner, Josh Bell, Richard of York, Extio, Pressure, Arbaces, Roderick Dhu, Britannia, and others, all 'crowders' well known here, are already in training, and that the celebrated Sarah Bladen, and other crack nags of high repute in Tennessee and Kentucky, are to 'try it on' for the rich purses which Col. Oliver offers.

"The patrons and lovers of the turf in Louisiana are much indebted to Col. Oliver for the exertion he has made in placing this sport on its present elevated stand. He 'first set the ball in motion' in this State, and spares neither time nor expense to keep it going. Knowing this, we feel confident our community will turn out next week, and trust that the same brilliant assemblages which have so often been seen at the Eclipse Course may be there at the coming races."

In the same paper of the 30th ult. we notice the following :—

"Among the numerous arrivals yesterday we notice those of Pressure, Josh Bell, Dick Haile, and a Luzborough filly, all crack nags, belonging to Mr. Barrows' stable ; Wren and Roderick Dhu, from Mr. Duplantier's ; the celebrated Medoc filly Curculia, Barbara Allan, and two other 'good 'uns' belonging to Mr. Shy, of Kentucky, and Campbell's horses from Baltimore ; these, with Wagner and other crowders from Mobile expected to-day, and the stables which have been here for some time, we are confident will 'cut out' some of the finest work at the ensuing races, which commence on the Eclipse course on Tuesday next."

"*What's in a name?*"—A correspondent suggests the name of "*Sub-treasurer*" for a colt of great speed. It would certainly be felicitous for one inclined to "bolt." Such a colt ought to be "handy" at "the turns," and carry "*catch* weights"—"start" at "the first tap," and "go a distance."

The Breeders in the vicinity of Boydton, Va. have got up a subscription for a Premium Fair, to be designated the "*Roanoke Colt Fair*," which will take place on the 3d Tuesday of May next, in Boydton. There are already seventeen subscribers at $10 each, P.P., with the prospect of as many more. The following is the prospectus :—

"*Roanoke Colt Fair.*—We, the subscribers, agree to exhibit at Boydton, Va. on the 3d Tuesday of May, 1839, each a colt or filly then one year old, for a piece of Plate, two thirds the value of the whole subscription, to be awarded to the first best colt or filly, and one third of the whole subscription to the second best colt or filly, also in a piece of Plate.

"Judges to be appointed on that day by a majority of subscribers, and to have regard to the form, and racing points, of each colt, as well as to the size. Subscription Ten Dollars each, P.P. No gentleman to exhibit a colt not of his own breeding."

We like the plan of the Association above, and think it will prove of service to breeders and the turf. Proprietors of race courses in the vicinity should add a few hundred dollars to the Premiums, and thus increase the inducements to breeders to "persevere in the good cause." Such investments would bring them in an interest of an hundred per cent. in the increased number of nominations to their sweepstakes, and the attractiveness of their race meetings. In acknowledging the polite invitation of the Association to become their guest and a Judge at their first Exhibition, we beg to state that nothing would give us greater pleasure, should it be in our power ; in the meantime, the Association has our best wishes for its permanency and complete success.

A correspondent expresses his surprise that *Bertrand Junior* is not more spoken of. We presume his owners are satisfied with the fact that his blood, appearance, and promise are, of themselves, sufficient to secure him an ample patronage. The same remark will apply to Andrew, Monmouth Eclipse, Shark, Emancipation, Rattler, Rowton, Pacific, Wild Bill, and dozens of others.

The "Lafayette (Ill.) Free Press" gives us a report of two days' racing over the Union Course at that place, and the editor will oblige us by supplying the remainder. Mr. Peters' b. g. *Martin Van Buren* won the purse for four mile heats, beating Cunningham's *Polly Hopkins*, in 8:18—8:17. On the 2d day Mr. Short's *Willis* beat Mr. Rodgers' *Roxana*, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Waterloo Course, Grand Gulf, Miss.—We have room this week for the annexed summary only :—Nov. 8, Mile heats, L. F. Norris' *Sarah Harrison* beat T. B. Magruder's b. c. *Blacklock*, in 2:14—2.20. Nov. 8, Two mile heats, J. H. Walker's *Mary Jones*, by Imp. Barefoot, walked over. Nov. 9, Four mile heats, Wm. J. Minor's *Sir Ariss* beat Col. Bingaman's *Angora*, Mr. Johnson's *John Anderson*, and Mr. Walker's *Woodsman*. Angora won the 1st hoat, and broke down in the 2d, and Sir Ariss distanced the field. Nov. 10, Mile heats, best 3 in 5, W. J. Minor's *Toledo* beat Col. Bingaman's (J. Routh's) imported filly *Matilda*, and Johnson's *John Anderson*.

Gentlemen owning tried stallions of fashionable blood, are informed that one is much desiderated at Raleigh, N. C. The proprietor of the new "State Course," near that city, Mr. W. L Otey, may be addressed on the subject.

Col. C. P. Green, of Boydton, Va., bespeaks the name of *Velasco* (in compliment to the beautiful Texian town of that name) for a bay colt by Shark, out of a very fine mare by Virginian.

Mr. Editor,—I beg pardon for taking the liberty of correcting an error that I see in your paper of the 3d Nov. I allude to the sale of *Betsey Malone* and her fine foal by Imp Consol. It was John C. Beasley that sold the mare and colt (not Richard, as stated), and she is with foal to Philip, not Skylark.

Nashville, Tenn. Nov. 29th, 1838. A Subscriber.

Note.—We correct the error with pleasure ; the original statement was furnished by a correspondent.—*Editor.*

RIFLE SHOOTING.

New York, Dec. 7th, 1838.

Sir,—The first monthly meeting of a new *Rifle Society* was held at Bergen Hill House, N. J., yesterday ; and the first prize awarded to M. P. Demming, his two best shots out of three measuring 1⅝ inch—the second prize to Wm. Hudson, his two best shots out of three measuring 1⅞ inch. The shooting was at 50 yards off-hand.

If you should think the proceedings worth inserting in your valuable paper, they shall be furnished after each monthly match Yours very respectfully,

To the Editor Spirit of the Times. John Williamson, Sec'y.

Mr. Lucius J. Polk's colt *Lynedock* is thought to be the most promising Leviathan in Tennessee, or, indeed, in the country, and we "should not be surprised" if a match offered him by the get of any other stallion, would be accepted, and "the smallest favors" in that way "gratefully acknowledged." Lynedock is almost own brother in blood to Col. Bingaman's *Angora*, the dam of both being out of the same mare, and the sires of their dams, Wilkes' *Wonder* and *Pacolet*, being also out of the same dam. Wonder was got by Imp. Diomed, and Pacolet by Imp. Citizen, so that the only difference in the blood of Lynedock and Angora is, that the one has the Citizen, and the other the Diomed cross. Mr. Polk has a filly out of Lynedock's half sister, that goes like an antelope, and is a splendid specimen of Leviathan's get.

A first rate Jockey, that can ride a three yr. old's weight (86 lbs.), may hear of a situation on application to the editor of this paper, if disposed to go to Tennessee. References will, of course, be required.

Marianna (Florida) *Jockey Club.*—A very fine Club has been re-organized at Marianna, comprising a large portion of the wealth, enterprise, and respectability of the citizens of that beautiful town and its vicinity, to continue four years. The first meeting is to commence (as per advertisement) on the 1st Wednesday, 6th Feb. The following gentlemen have been elected Officers :—William E. Harvey, Esq., President ; Wm. B. Cheesborough and D. Pittman, Esqrs., Vice Pres'ts ; A. H. Bush, Esq., Sec'y, and Thomas M. White, Esq., Treasurer.

A Georgia breeder informs us that imported *Tranby* will stand at Macon next season. His stock is much liked in Kentucky, and as his 3 yr. olds come out next Spring in Virginia and Maryland, we shall see whether he has imparted to them any of that ability to go the pace and distance, for which in Osbaldeston's match against time he so particularly distinguished himself. We hear that imported *Coronet* will take his place in Kentucky. Nothing but first raters will "go down" there now, the price being "no object" if a horse is really "all he is cracked up to be."

TROTTING CHALLENGE.

I have been informed by Mr. Parrot, that the owner of the Trotting Horse *Cato* alias *Industry*, was dissatisfied with the match that took place on the 28th of Nov. last, I now propose the following matches : I will trot *Daniel Webster* against Cato alias Industry, as follows, viz :

1st. Two mile heats, in harness.

2d. Three mile heats, in harness.

3d. Two mile heats, under the saddle.

4th. Three mile heats, under the saddle.

To come off on the Hunting Park Course, Philadelphia, for $500 each match, with the privilege of going one or more of the above named matches for from $500 to $1000. If the above challenge is accepted, the first match to come off any day when the track shall be considered in fair order, during the present month.

I will agree to pay all necessary travelling expenses for the above horse.

C. S. Bertine.

Rising Sun Post Office, Philadelphia County, Dec. 8th, 1838.

EDGAR'S STUD BOOK.

The following is an extract of a letter to the Editor, from one of the most extensive breeders in Virginia, whose commendation of Mr Edgar's work would have as much weight with the sporting world as that of any gentleman in the country, were we permitted to subscribe his name to it :—

I would earnestly call your attention, and through you the attention of the public, to the Second Vol. of Mr. Edgar's *Stud Book.* I learn that the necessary number of subscribers to secure him from loss has not yet been obtained, which ought to be a source of regret to every sportsman, breeder, and amateur. The work will go to press as soon as the author is satisfied he will thereby sustain no absolute loss, and will an intelligent and liberal American public suffer him to lose individually, or a work of so much value to be lost for want of patronage!

Mr. Edgar, by many years of most laborious and indefatigable investigation and research, has in his possession a mass of authentic information, *entirely without the reach of all others, and of incalculable value to the public.* He does not ask, or expect, a remuneration for the expenses and labor of 30 years, however richly he may deserve it, but he does hope and *expect* that a discerning public will secure him against any farther loss. I have seen some of Mr. Edgar's materials, and original certificates and papers, and would, therefore, invite *every breeder and sportsman* to subscribe to the work without any more delay, which can be done by letter to the author, at Lynesville, N. C., or, I suppose, by a letter to you, Mr. Editor.

I have no more interest in this work than all who own blood stock, but I desire to see it soon before the public, as it will, no doubt, clear up many doubtful pedigrees, shed a great deal of light on this subject, and go far to secure the public against *imposition and fictitious pedigrees.* Let, therefore, every breeder subscribe by letter to you forthwith, and he will never regret it. A. B.

PETE WHETSTONE AGAIN IN THE FIELD!

Devil's Fork of Little Red (Arks.), Nov. 8, 1838.

My dear Mr. Editor,—Aint you thinking what the devil has become of Pete? Why, he has been sick. Such shaking and burning ;—but the way Dr. Sappington's pills can make a mash of all such small matters as chills and fevers, is agreeable.

Well, we had a warm time in our election ; lawyer McCampbell got in by the skin of his teeth ; they started a report on him that he was a "*Koalitioner.*" He said it was as hard packing as a sack of salt ; but I won't say another word about politics, for fear somebody will get mad.

The way there has been all sorts of fun at Fort Smith and Van Buren—and the way a looker into a week might have made a pile, was a sin ; every day the crowd guessed wrong ;—such odds, and it a-begging, I never saw. Then there was a little old wheel grinding all the time—"Eagle by chance," says the roller.—"Well," says a fellow who had lost his last quarter, "things come by chance mighty often here." The way they piled it up on *faro* was a sin—two and three hundred dollars on a card ;—such cursing and swearing when they lost. Well, now, it does seem to me curious how people will bet their money that way—I can't see the fun of the thing. When a feller gits stuck, his last ninepence goes, and I believe he would mortgage his body for a stake. The way they will swear off, and all such stuff, and then like "the sow to her wallowing in the mire," as the good book says. It aint Pete's business no how, and he will say no more about it.

Well, they had some beautiful races at Fort Smith. *Charline* and *Widow Cheerly* were well matched, and the Widow was put up to her best lick to get the money. Well, they runs in *Jim Townley* in a mile race, but the biter was bit, and Ruby Honey's *Peter Simple* slaughtered him. There was a pretty race 'twixt Proof-Sheet, Kelarup, and Swob-tail—jist one round. Proof-Sheet had a little nigger rider, weighing about 45 pounds, that looked jist like a toad on a russock. Kelarup had little George, who weighs about 40, and Swob carried about 55 pounds. Proof-Sheet was in training, the others saddle nags—everybody won on her. Says one feller—"Kurnel, by ——, you owe me three dollars and thirty-seven and a half cents for beef: say six dollars and six bits, or nothing." "Good," says the Kurnel, and he took the field against Proof-Sheet. The beef cost him six dollars and six bits.

"Now look here, Mister Sims, how come you to let that bill pass without saying something?"—"Now war'nt I *preposterous* on the occasion?"—"Yes, but why didn't you spunk up to the fellows?"—"Why didn't I? I guess I was *pusillanimous.*"—"But, Mr. Sims, you are wet ; and come, go home with me."—"I thank you, I feel *absurd*, and am very *reluctant* to see my wife." I reckon that is what they call grammar. Oh Lordy! What a thing eloquence is ; if you jist could have heard the big Washington County lawyer t'other day ;—oh, he made the jury cry. Says he—"Gentlemen of the jury, it is a principle *congenial* with man from the creation of the world—*it has been handed down from posterity to posterity*—that in case of murder, drunkenness always goes in *commiseration* of damages" Ever yours, Pete Whetstone.

MOBILE (Ala.) FALL RACES.

We are indebted to the courtesy of J. A. Stuart, Esq., for the annexed report of the races over the *Bascombe Course*, received per the Express Mail yesterday. The time made during the meeting was first rate for the track, which is nine and a half feet over a mile in circuit, and was not in very fine order. The following gentlemen comprise the Officers of the Club :—Henry Center, Esq., President ; John Spann and Dr. Josiah C. Nott, Vice Prest's ; A. B. Cammack, Esq., Treasurer ; F. K. West and J. A. Stuart, Recording and Corresponding Secretaries. Dr. R. Lee Fearn and Gen. John F. Everitt, Timers. Here is the Secretary's report :—

TUESDAY, Nov. 27, 1838—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds (Spring of 1838), colts 70lbs., fillies 67lbs. Six subs. at $250 each, $100 ft. One mile.

James S. Garrison's (C. Robinson's) b. f. *Martha Owen*, by Bertrand, out of Oscarina by Tennessee Oscar

R. W. Withers' ch. f. by Pulaski, out of Sally Harwell by Virginian 1

D. Stephenson's imp. b f. *Amazon*, by Bird Catcher 2

Time, 1:52½. Track heavy, and 9½ feet over a mile. 3

This was a beautiful race, and the fillies in fine order. Two ineffectual attempts were made at starting—at each time the whole distance nearly run through—and one of the riders falling in the second attempt, the time is somewhat longer than it would have been had they got off on the first trial.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietor's Purse $100, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs. ; 3lbs. allowed mares and geldings. Mile heats.

James S. Garrison's (C. Robinson's) b. c. *Kleber*, by Bertrand, out of Oscarina by Tennessee Oscar, 4 yrs. 2 1 1

D. Stephenson's imported b. f. *Frolicksome Fanny*, by Lottery, dam by Whisker, 4 yrs. 1 2 3

Head & Smith's ch. c. *Pete Whetstone*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs. 3 3 2

Time, 1:51—1:51—1:53.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 28—Jockey Club Purse $500 ; conditions as before. Two mile heats

James S. Garrison's ch h. *Charles Magic*, by Sir Charles, out of Lady Amelia by Imp Magic, 5 yrs. 1 1

R. W. Withers' b. f. *Henrietta*, by Bertrand, dam by Tiger Whip, 4 yrs. 3 2

Head & Smith's ch. f. *Harpalyce*, by Collier, out of Sea Serpent, 4 yrs. 2 3

D. Stephenson's imp. b. c. *Stratford*, by Shakspeare, out of Pheasant by Bustard, 4 y *

Time, 3:49—3:55. * Stratford's saddle slipped and he was pulled up.

Magic was the favorite by large odds, and won the race with ease. At starting Stratford took the lead and kept it for half a mile, when his saddle slipped so much, that his rider (Col. Johnston's celebrated boy *Ely*) was compelled to pull up, and come to the stand in a gallop.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietor's Purse $100, conditions as before, Mile heats.

Head & Smith's ch. f. *Harpalyce*, pedigree above, 4 yrs. 1 3 1

Jas S. Garrison's b. h. *Norwood*, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Archie, 5 yrs. 3 1 2

R. W. Withers' gr. m. *Alice Grey*, by Pulaski, dam by Bell-air, 6 yrs. 4 2 3

R. B. Harrison's ch. g. *Gilderoy*, by Talleyrand, dam by Virginius, 3 yrs. 2 dr

Time, 1:54—1:56—1:54.

THURSDAY, Nov. 29—J. C. Purse $700, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's ch. m. *Glorvina*, by Industry, dam by Sir Richard, 6 yrs. 2 1 1

D. Stephenson's b. c. *Paul Jones*, by Wild Bill, out of Morocco Slipper, 4 yrs. 3 2 2

Head & Smith's ch. c. *Pete Whetstone*, pedigree above, 3 yrs. 1 dr

Time, 5:58—6:00—6:02.

Several thousands changed hands on this race ; the friends of Glorvina and Paul appeared equally sanguine of success. Pete Whetstone was considered out of order, and was scarcely thought of in the race, until he won the 1st heat, which was done with apparent ease. On coming out it appeared he had strained his left fetlock joint, and was drawn, after several bets had been made on his winning. Glorvina and Paul Jones contended for the purse—two to one was offered on the mare, and freely taken by the backers of Paul. For once the knowing ones were right—Glorvina winning the two next heats and the race with ease, under a hard pull.

FRIDAY, Nov. 30—J. C. Purse $1000, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

Col. R. B. Harrison's b. c. *Pollard Brown*, by Wild Bill, out of Hippy by Pacolet, 4 yrs. 1 1

D. Stephenson's br. c. *Melzare*, by Bertrand, dam by Sir Richard, 4 yrs. 2 2

Jas. S. Garrison's b. m. *Virginia Fairfield*,* by Timoleon, dam by Virginian, 5 yrs. dist.

Time, 7:49—7:48. * Broke down.

This was considered the most exciting race ever run over the Bascombe Course, and taking the two heats together, and heavy condition of the track, into consideration, decidedly the best time. Virginia was the favorite, and bets on her against the field were freely offered, and as freely taken. The friends of Melzare backed him the size of their pile—but little Pollard was considered "*hors* de combat." At the tap of drum, Virginia took the lead, and maintained it triumphantly for about three miles, closely followed by Melzare, while Pollard was nearly a distance behind, under a hard pull. The persuaders were freely used on Melzare and Virginia—she, however, could not stand such a press, and broke down and was distanced. The "knowing ones" had long faces, lank purses, and "pockets to let." Pollard, now finding it was time to be up and doing, begged to be excused by Miss Virginia, took a "set-to" with Melzare, and after a hard brush, passed him on the last quarter, and won the heat by nearly a length, amid the deafening shouts of a thousand anxious spectators.

The appearance of affairs was now somewhat reversed, and to make up for "lost change," little Pollard was for once considered "somewhere," and bets of two and three to one were offered on him, and freely taken.

Second heat.—They got off handsomely—Pollard in the lead, which position he maintained throughout, and won the heat and race in the most gallant style, though Melzare acquitted himself admirably.

SATURDAY, Dec. 1—J. C. Purse $300, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Head & Smith's ch. f. *Lavine*, by Imp Leviathan, out of Parasol by Napoleon, 3 yrs. 1 1 1

D. Stephenson's imp. b. c. *Stratford*, pedigree above, 4 yrs. 3 3 2

R. W. Withers' b. f. *Henrietta*, " " 4 yrs. 4 2 3

Jas. S. Garrison's (C. Robinson's) b. c. *Kleber*, pedigree above, 4 yrs. 2 dr

Time, 1:50—1:51—1:53.

The knowing ones were at fault again this day. Two and three to one was offered on Kleber against the field, and but few takers. He, however, got a bad start, and having so much space to make up, was only able to come in second best in the first heat. He was then drawn, and Lavine won the two successive heats with ease.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietor's Purse $100, conditions as before, One mile.

Head & Smith's ch. f. *Lavine*, pedigree above, 3 yrs 1

D. Stephenson's imp. b. f. *Frolicksome Fanny*, pedigree above, 4 yrs. 2

E. Souchet's b. m. *Queen Victoria*, by Black Prince, out of Contre Snapper's dam, 5 y 3

Martin A. Lea's ch g. *Gen. Jackson*, by Flaxbroke, dam by Cormorant, 5 yrs. 4

Time, 1:51.

This race concluded a week of the finest and most varied sport ever witnessed here. The excitement was beyond expectation—and the punctuality in the attendance of members and strangers, and the way they "planked the dust," was a caution! As far as the betting was concerned, the winning nag had but few backers—having acquitted herself so handsomely for the Jockey Club purse, it was thought she could not hold out, and so bets were offered of two and three to one on Fanny against the field, and no takers. It appeared as though the fate of England and the United States depended on the running of the two last named—and neither expected to win the purse, but simply contending against each other. "Five hundred," "one hundred," "fifty," &c. on the General, resounded from all quarters. "The name is a great one"—"no living biped has ever yet beat that name," though Packenham, Black Hawk, and Louis Philippe, have each "made a brush" at it—and shall England's maiden queen, with all her youthful pride, "pomp and circumstance," now snatch the laurels from the brow of the old chieftain?—"*Forbid it, Jockeys!*"

Away they went—Fanny ahead, the General next, for nearly half a mile, when Lavine (who was rode by a species of the negro race, and called "Monkey") passed quietly along, and came out ahead, to the disappointment of *a few!* In the meantime, her Majesty bade the General a pleasant evening, and endeavored to make one of the other party, but it was "no go"—she came out third best, leaving the General far in the rear, "solitary and alone." While the winners, with smiling faces, were pocketing the "Nick Biddles," the losers, poor fellows, were soliloquizing—"A *horse* by any other name would *run* as well."

J. A. Stuart, Corresponding Secretary Mobile Jockey Club.

The Mirror.—A notice of our neighbor's plate number was crowded out last week, and as we have since observed notices of it in almost every paper, we suppress our own, as too commonplace. But that we may not be supposed more destitute of taste than other folks, we select an article from that Mirror, which unites fine observation and reflection with great ease and elegance of style. It is from the favorite pen of Mr. Willis. Again, we are reluctantly compelled to omit this letter, the printers declaring there is no room. In our next volume there *shall* be room for everything good

PORT GIBSON (Miss.) FALL RACES.

The Claiborne County Jockey Club meeting commenced over their Course at Port Gibson on the 31st Oct. The "Correspondent" furnishes a report, from which the one annexed is compiled :—

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 31, 1838—Purse $200, free for all ages, 3 yrs. 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—aged, 124lbs.; with the usual allowance to m.'s and g.'s. Mile heats.

L. F. Norris' s. f *Sally Harrison*, by Frank, out of Eliza Wharton by Blackburn's Whip, 4 yrs	2	1	1
David Kenly's b. c. *Rockett*, by Rockett, dam omitted, 4 yrs	3	3	2
Wm. Pryor's s. c. *Bob Long*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Constitution, 3 yrs	4	2	dist.
Joseph Nicoll's b. f. *Rosalba*, pedigree omitted, 3 yrs	1	4	dist.

Time not given.

THURSDAY, Nov. 1—Purse $300, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

John H. Walker's s. m. *Mary Jones*, by Imp. Barefoot, dam by Eclipse, 5 yrs	1	1
Col. A. L. Bingaman's imp. s. f. *Matilda*, by Merchant, out of Mandelina by Cervantes, 3 yrs	2	dr
T. B. Magruder's b. c. *Blacklock*, by Lance, dam by Bertrand, 3 yrs	dist.	

Time, 3:49.

FRIDAY, Nov. 2—Purse $500, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's s. m. *Angora*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Patty Puff by Pacolet, 6 yrs	1
H. Johnson's gr. h. *John Anderson*, by Pacific, dam by Florizel	dr

SATURDAY, Nov. 3—Proprietor's Purse $300; conditions as before. Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Wm. Pryor's s. c. *Bob Long*, pedigree above, 3 yrs	1	1	1
L. E. Norris' *Ellen Breckenridge*, by Trumpator, out of Love's grey mare by Robin Grey	4	2	2
John Grissom's s. h. *Hallelujah*, by Sir Charles, dam unknown, aged	2	3	dist.
T. B. Magruder's *Sugar Lips*, by Medley, dam by Sir Charles	3	dist.	

Time, 1:51—1:56—1:53.

JACKSON (Tenn.) FALL RACES.

The Secretary furnishes the annexed report of the races over the *Western District Central Course*, at Jackson, through the "Telegraph & Sentinel."

MONDAY, Sept. 24, 1838—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, colts 70lbs., fillies 67lbs. Eight subs. at $100 each, h. ft. One mile.

Hon. A. Huntsman & W. B Miller's gr. c. *Bloody Nathan*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet	rec'd ft.

From B. Davidson's f. by Bolivar, dam unknown.
E. Spark's f. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Timoleon.
N. Perry's c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Jackson.
A. J. Donaldson's c. by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Stockholder.
T. G. Johnson's b. f. by Imp Luzborough, out of Betsey Baker.
David Journagan's f. by Telegraph, dam unknown.
Maj. Shegog's c. by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archie.

TUESDAY, Sept. 25—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Five subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Mile heats.

H. L. French's b. c. *Joe Mabry*, by Stockholder, [dam omitted]	1	1
B. Davidson's (W. Pitcher's) s. c. by Eclipse, " "	2	2
L. Coch's (W. Burton's) b. c. by Melle Melle, " "	3	3
D. Journagan's (Cawhorn's) b. c. *Sir Laddin*, by Telegraph, [dam omitted]	4	4
A. J. Henry's c. by Telegraph, dam by Pacolet	pd. ft.	

Time, 1:58—2:00.

The 1st heat was won under a tight rein by Joe Mabry, by about a length and a half. By some mistake at the start in the 2d heat, the Eclipse colt was held too long, and lost about 30 yards, which he could not make up ; he came in, at about the same distance behind as in the 1st heat

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 26—Jockey Club Purse $300, free for all ages, 2 year olds carrying 70lbs.—3, 86—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs. ; with the usual allowance to m.'s and g.'s. Three mile heats.

G. C. Hurt's b. c. *Chevalier*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Lady Lagrange by Sir Archie, 4 yrs	1
Linnæus Gock's b. c. *John Maffit*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Potomac, 4 yrs	dist.

Time, 6:04—of first 2 miles, 1:58—1:58.

After running out the 2d mile John Maffit was pulled up by mistake, and stopped ; he then started on, but could not get in. Chevalier was under a hard pull all the time. The time was not kept after the 2d mile. Had no accident intervened, it would have told well for Chevalier.

THURSDAY, Sept. 27—J. C. Purse $200, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

L. Cock's b. c. *John Maffit*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1	1
B. Davidson's bl. c. by Telegraph, dam by Bagdad, 4 yrs	2	2
G. C. Hurt's bl. c. *Henry*, by Eclipse, out of Polly Hopkins by Sir William, 4 yrs.	3	dist

Time, 4:03—4:02.

FRIDAY, Sept. 28—J. C. Purse $400, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

John G. Shegog's ch. m. *Rhoda Crump*, by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Alfred, 5 yrs	1	1
A. J. Henry's br. m. *Maria Miller*, by Stockholder, dam by Madison	2	dr

Time, 9:25.

The lovers of sport came on the course in high spirits, and more confidence was never seen than the friends of each of the competitors evinced. A confidence, too, backed in the real English style, by heavy betting. There was no difficulty in making bets either way. A heavy fall of rain the previous night on the deep dust had caused much mud, and thrown everything on game and bottom. Rhoda Crump had, it is true, never made anything to boast of in the way of time, but her bottom and nerve were tried and undoubted. Maria Miller had some bright laurels, won on two mile days ; but the event of this day adds another to the long list of precedents, showing that two mile laurels will droop in a four mile contest, especially when attended with rain and mud. Maria quietly withdrew after the first heat, leaving her friends to mourn over their muddy boots and shrunken purses. The mud is referred to as an apology for slow time.

SATURDAY, Sept. 29—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, weights as before. Five subs. at $200 each. One mile.

Linnæus Cock's (Huntsman & Miller's) gr. c. *Bloody Nathan*, pedigree above	1
W. L. French's b. c. *Jim Brown*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Mary Burton by Andrew Jackson	0
Wm. W. Gift's ch. c. *Gov. Poindexter*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Giantess, by Sir Archie	0

Time, 2:00.

The event of this race deceived the knowing ones. The bets ran on Gift against the field, and owing to the time claimed to have been made by the other two, Bloody Nathan was considered a very small portion of that field in the public eye. It was said that in modest diffidence he had retired and paid forfeit ; but this may have been a *ruse* after all, for when the horses were called for, he made his appearance and drew the track. But this, it was thought, would not help him much. The word is given, and off they rush—they sweep round the turn—Nathan holds his place—but he cannot hold it long, said some. Why, look at him ! he is leaving them ! widening the space farther and farther ; and so it was. The space continued to widen at each spring, and they came out, in spite of mud and holes, Nathan winning in gallant style by more than 20 yards.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Jockey Club Purse $200, conditions as on Wednesday, Mile heats.

L. Cock's b. c. *Milo*, by Bennehan's Archie, dam by Royal Medley, 4 yrs	1	1
G. C. Hurt's b. h. *Carrol*, by Contest, dam by Aristotle, 5 yrs	2	dr

Time, 2:15.

The sport of the week was poor, and when we look at the pressure of the times, we cannot help feeling, that had it not been for the Brandon money, of which little other use can be made here, we would have had but little to bet. Wm. H. Shelton, the President, is a great man, and always helps his fellow citizens in emergencies ; last year, when there was no money to buy provisions in his own county, he furnished it, and now the same money has stood the sportsman in good stead.

C. Henderson, Sec'y.

FORT SMITH (Arks.) FALL RACES.

My dear P.—The races are over here, and I herewith send you the result. The following gentlemen comprise the Officers of the Fort Smith Jockey Club : —Maj. Elias Rector, President ; Col. John Drennin, Col. C. F. M. Noland, and Capt. W. Duvall, Vice Presidents ; A. Scott, Esq., Sec'y and Treas. ; Dr. Wm. Hammond, U. S. Army, and Capt. E. W. B. Nowland, Timers.

This is a most beautiful course, and its spirited proprietor, Maj. Rector, is expending large sums upon it. He has put up a large building for a tavern, will erect commodious stables, and plank in the track. There is subscribed to the track, for the three next years, $1500, which will be increased to $2000. Fewer drunken men, and a better behaved crowd were never congregated before.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 24, 1838—Purse $300, free for all ages, 3 yrs. 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs. ; with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to mares and geldings, Three mile heats.

John Dillard's br f. *Widow Cheerly*, by Stockholder, out of Polly Baker, 4 yrs.	0	1	1
T. T. Tunstall's br. m. *Charline*, by Pacific, dam by Grey-tail Florizel, 5 yrs	0	2	2

Time, 6:11—6:15—6:18.

But little betting—Charline the favorite at 2 to 1. The Widow drew the track. Charline tried it on, and outfooted her easily down the front stretch in the first round ; as they entered on the last quarter of the third mile, the Widow made her brush—a most exciting and interesting race, Charline winning by from 3 to 10 inches ; but by an agreement not to give in less than a foot, it was declared a dead heat.

2d heat.—Both nags cooled off well, Charline still the favorite. Dan, a white boy, was now thrown up on Charline, in place of Nathan, who had jockied her in the first heat. She was shamefully ridden, sometimes 30 yards behind the Widow, then she would brush up to her, but by the time she would reach, the brush was out. This changing of riders, and particularly an honest negro boy for a white one of slippery notoriety, is a bad business. For the 3d heat Nathan was again placed upon Charline, when a most beautiful race ensued, and closely contested. Charline partially let down, and I fear is ruined for life as a race nag.

THURSDAY, Oct. 25—Purse $200, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

T. T. Tunstall & Co.'s o. f. *Eliza Ross*, by Marmion, dam by Black Whip, 3 yrs.	2	1	1
John Dillard's b. f. *Own Sister-to-Lady-Nashville*, by Stockholder	1	2	2
David Thompson's br. f. *Virago*, by Citizen, 4 yrs	bolt.		

Time, 4:03—3:57½—4:00.

This was a beautiful race—the full sister the favorite at long odds—knowing ones bit—both the first named are beautiful fillies—the latter of them matched against *Fent Noland*, Three mile heats, on the 16th October, 1839, for $3000 a-side.

FRIDAY, Oct. 26—Purse $200, conditions as before, Mile heats.

David Thompson's s. f. *Proof-Sheet*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	1	1
T. T. Tunstall & Co.'s ch. h. *Independence*, by Tom Fletcher, 5 yrs	2	2
E. W. B. Nowland's s. f. *Cinderella*, by Bertrand, 4 yrs	3	3
Capt. Wm. Duvall's b. h. *Curry*, by Young Diomede, 6 yrs	4 bolt.	

Time, 1:59—2:00.

Knowing ones floored again. Twists of tobacco to *chaws* on Independence against the field. Lots of scrub races. The "wingins" generally fared badly, *Bull Dog*, *Kalorup*, and *Swabtail*, (from Washington Co.) figured largely. But more of this hereafter, not forgetting a terrible fight between the regulars and the Bangor militia.

SATURDAY, Oct. 27—Proprietor's Purse $25 in Silver, ent. $50, free for all ages, 100lbs. on each, Mile heats.

David Thompson's *Experiment*, by Jack Downing	1	1
T. T. Tunstall & Co.'s ch. h. *Independence*, by Tom Fletcher, 6 yrs	3	2
Theron Duvall's *Tom Thumb*, by Tiger	4	3
Mr. Craven's ——, by Sir William	2 bolt.	

Time, 1:59—1:58.

A beautiful contest. Independence lost the 2d heat by bad management in riding, Experiment dashing inside of him within 100 yards from the outcome, Independence's rider being taken by surprise. So ended the races.

A match for $2000 a-side, Two mile heats, comes off on Thursday week, between

John Dillard's b. f. *America*, by Waxy, 4 yrs., and
Col. Davy Thompson's b. c. *Fent Noland*, by Imp. Barefoot, 4 yrs.

Both parties are sanguine. It will be very *fatunal* to one side, and may be *unditunal* to the other.

Truly yours, N.

TUSCUMBIA (Ala.) FALL RACES,

Commenced on the 20th Nov., and not on the 12th, as advertised. The annexed report is compiled from one given in the "Southern Advocate :"—

TUESDAY, Nov. 20, 1838—Jockey Club Purse $——, free for all ages, 3 yrs. carrying 86lbs. —4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs. ; with the usual allowance (3lbs.) to m.'s and g.'s. Three mile heats.

Davis & Ragland's bl. h *Othello*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, 6 yrs	1	1
Capt. John Connally's gr. f. *Cotton Plant*, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 3 yrs	2	2

Time, 6:42—6:46.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 21—Jockey Club Purse $——, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

Davis & Ragland's ch. m *Piony*, by Count Badger, out of Pocahontas by Alfred, 5 y	1	1
Col. W. Wynn's ch. m *Victoria*, by Eclipse—Catherine Warren by Virginian, 5 yrs.	2	2
F. Sherrod's b. c. by Wild Bill, dam omitted. 3 yrs	dist.	

Time, 4:06—4:05.

THURSDAY, Nov. 22—Jockey Club Purse $——, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Col. Leonard P. Cheatham's b. f. by Imp. Fylde, dam by Eclipse, 4 yrs.	5	4	1	1	1
Ragland & Davis's ch. f. *Honey-dew*, by Count Badger, out of Timoura by Timoleon, 3 yrs	2	3	3	2	2
Col. J. T. Sykes' gr. f. *Wild Goose*, by Jerry, dam by Timoleon, 3 yrs	1	1	2	fell.	
Mr. Moore's ch. f. *Belle of Winchester*, by Shakspeare, d. by Sir Archy, 3 y	3	2	4	dr	
Mr. ——'s gr. f. ——, pedigree omitted, 3 yrs	4	5	dr		
F. Sherrod's b. f by Wild Bill, 3 yrs	6	dist.			

Time not given.

FRIDAY, Nov. 23—J. C. Purse $——, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

Col. Wm. Wynn's b. m. *Mary Wynn*, by Eclipse, out of Flirtilla by Sir Archy, 5 y.	1	1
Ragland & Davis's b. c. *Scipio*, by Imp. Leviathan—Kitty Clover by Sir Charles, 4 y.	2	2

Time not given.

The Sweepstakes opened do not appear to have filled. James H. Bradfute is Proprietor of the Course, and John C. Simpson, Secretary of the Club, which is termed "the Franklin."

SELMA (Ala.) FALL RACES,

Commenced on the 15th ult. The Secretary furnishes the annexed report through the "Free Press :"—

TUESDAY, Nov. 13, 1838—Purse $350, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100 —5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

Col. R. B. Harrison's b. c. *Pollard Brown*, by Wild Bill, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs.	1	1
Head & Smith's s. c. *Tishimingo*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	2	2
Gen. T. B. Scott's b. f. *Revill*, by Bertrand, out of Sally Melville, 4 yrs	3	3
C. Sprowl's c. g. *Dover*, by Talleyrand, dam by Bailey's Gallatin, 4 yrs	dist	

Time, 3:58—4:02.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 14—Purse $550, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Henry A Tayloe's imported b. f *Maria Black*, by Filho da Puta, dam by Smolensko, 4 yrs	walked over.

Mr. Tayloe tendered $100 of the above purse to be run for by any horse, carrying catch weights. Head & Smith won the purse with ease with a 3 yr. old filly. [No further particulars received]

THURSDAY, Nov. 15—Proprietor's Purse $800, conditions as before, Four mile heats.

Henry A. Tayloe's b. m. *Zelina*, by Imp Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 5 yrs.	1	1
Head & Smith's b. f. *Frances Terrell*, by Bertrand, dam by Rockingham, 3 yrs	2	dist.

Time, 8:52—8:33. Track very heavy.

FRIDAY, Nov. 16—Purse $300, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Head & Smith's s. f. *Harpalyce*, by Collier, dam by Sea Serpent, 4 yrs	1	1
Col. R. B. Richardson's ch. g. *Gilderoy*, by Talleyrand, dam by Virginius, 3 yrs	2	dist.
I. Woodward's b. h. *Tom Walker*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Quaker Girl, 6 yrs.	3	dist.

Time, 2:02—2:02. Track heavy.

News by the Sheffield.

ANOTHER IMPORTATION OF BLOOD STOCK.

By the arrival of the Liverpool packet *Sheffield*, acknowledged in our last paper, we received advices of the importation of two very valuable lots of Horses, Cattle, etc., for gentlemen at the South. The letter annexed, from a friend in Liverpool, furnishes the particulars :—

(*Per Sheffield.*) Liverpool, 1st Nov., 1838.

W. T. Porter, Esq., Ed. Spirit of the Times—Dear Sir,—Enclosed I beg to hand a list of some of the finest and best Blood Stock ever sent to the United States. I would particularly call attention to *Belshazzar* and *Espersykes*, the former a most magnificent race horse, in the fullest sense of the word, as to pedigree, size, action, and performance, and the latter bids fair to establish the reputation of his sire, beyond all question, as a stallion, by his strength, form, and general perfection as a yearling ; whilst the only two-year-old that has shown in public, this week won the great *Criterion Stakes* at Newmarket, beating the most numerous and splendid field this season has produced. Thus proving the perfect fitness of Flintoff for the arduous task of selecting Blood Stock for others : an effort that the minds of most men shrink from in utter despair ; yet in it he has succeeded to admiration.

His *mares*, too, are of fine racing form, young, sound, and of first rate pretensions as to size, color, pedigree, &c. And, finally, the perfect reliance that may be placed on his documents and word, induces me to conclude that he will be encouraged as his judgment and integrity deserve.

Wishing them all a safe arrival, Mr. Polk's inclusive, (to whom I am a perfect stranger,) although that gentleman has selected the only conqueror our Royal *Queen of Trumps* ever had, with some mares, of a caste very little inferior to that matchless one, I remain, dear Sir, your friend and constant subs'r, V. C.

Liverpool, 27th Oct., 1838.

No. 1. The stallion *Belshazzar*, 8 yrs. old, a beautiful chesnut, 16 hands high, got by Blacklock, out of Manuella, by Dick Andrews, grandam Mandane (sister to Enchanter), by Pot-8-os, g. g. d. Young Camilla (sister to Calibre), by Woodpecker—Camilla, by Trentham—Coquette, by the Compton Barb, out of sister to Regulus, &c. &c.

Manuella was also the dam of Memnon, winner of St. Leger, Belzoni, Memphis, Margellina, Nitocris, &c.

Mandane was the dam of Manuella, winner of the Oaks, Altisidera, winner of St. Leger, Petuaria, Captain Candid, Muta, Lottery, Brutandorf, &c.

Young Camilla was the dam of Penny Trumpet, Enchanter, Mandane, and Allegretta.

No. 2. *Espersykes* (engaged in the Derby), a br. yearling colt, got by Belshazzar, dam by Capsicum, g. dam Acklam Lass, by Prime Minister—Young Harriet, by Camillus—Harriet, by Precipitate—Young Rachel, by Volunteer—Rachel, by Highflyer—Chrysolite, &c.

No. 3. *Partridge* (in the Oaks), a ch. yearling filly, got by Langar, out of Annot Lyle, by Ashton (*Wassailler* and *Pye Annot's* dam), g. dam Lamia (sister to Quail), by Gohanna—Certhia, by Woodpecker—Trentham—Condegonde, by Blank, &c.

No. 4. *Fortuna* (in the Oaks), a ch. yearling filly, got by Langar, dam by Whisker (also *The Nun*, *Melrose*, *Maid of Melrose*, and *Vernal's* dam), g. dam by Orville, out of *Attrington's* dam, by Expectation—Calabria, by Spadille, &c.

No. 5. *Equity*, a b. f., 3 yrs. old, got by Humphrey Clinker, out of Justitia, by Cervantes, g. dam Lady Rachel (*Magistrate*, *Rhodamanthus*, and *Fleur de Lis'* dam), by Stamford—Young Rachel, by Volunteer—Rachel, by Highflyer, &c.

No. 6 *Nanny Kilham* (stinted to The Saddler), a b. f., 4 yrs. old, by Voltaire, dam (the dam of *Bolus*, the winner of the great 2 yr. old stake at Doncaster, one mile, carrying 8st. 7lbs. (119lbs.), and running a dead heat in 1:46, and repeating in 1:47) by Comus, g. dam Lisette, by Hambletonian—Constantia (Ebor's dam) by Walnut—Contessina, by Young Marske—Tuberose, by Herod, &c.

No. 7. *Titsy* (stinted to Sheet Anchor), a ch. m., 6 yrs. old, got by Langar, out of Zephyrina (Kalmia and Creusa's dam), by Middlethorpe, out of Pagoda, by Sir Peter Teazle—Rupee, by Coriander—Matron, by Florizel—Maiden, by Matchem, &c.

No. 8. *Black Bess*, a bl. m., by Belzoni, out of Livonia, by Smolensko, grandam Stella, by L'Orient—Ruler—Magdalina, by Highflyer, &c.

No. 9. *Brown Filly Foal*, by Tom Boy, dam by Wanton or Don Juan (foaled in 1826), g. dam Rembrana mare, sister to Benedick—Beatrice, by Sir Peter Phyrra, by Matchem, &c.

No. 10. *Emu*, a b. h., by Picton, out of Cuirass, by Ouiseau.

A splendid Durham Bull, *Cassius*, 2 yrs, old ; he took the yearling and 2 yr. old Prizes at the Liverpool Agricultural Show in 1837 and 1838 ; five *Cows* of the purest Durham breed, in calf, and eight *Prize Sheep*, four Long-wool, and four South Down. Also the splendid blood stock of Mr. Polk, near Columbia, Tenn., of which there will be a satisfactory account given, to wit :—*Ainderby*, *Venilla*, *Jenny Mills*, *Pledge*, &c.

The above will arrive about the first week in December, in the ship *Sea*, hence for New Orleans, under the charge of Thomas Flintoff.

As Lorimer does not appear to have charge of Mr. Polk's lot, we presume he is scouring the country, and will soon "show" at the head of a powerful *corps de reserve*. We are surprised that *The Colonel* slipped through his fingers, and went to Germany instead of coming to the United States, but very possibly Lorimer has something in his eye worth two of him, as he will have the advice of Mr. Ogden and Messrs. Tattersall. The next arrival will probably bring us particular information on the subject ; in the meantime, we rejoice that *Ainderby* has been secured.

Postscript!—Since writing the above, another letter has reached us, from which we learn that Mr. Polk's Blood Stock was shipped on board the ship "*Sea*," to his agent in New Orleans on the 26th Oct. It is in charge of Lorimer, and is said by Tattersall to be "as choice a lot as ever crossed the Atlantic." In addition to those enumerated below, is *Lucy*, by Muley, dam by Windle, (own sister to imported *Leviathan*). She was in a remote part of the Kingdom, and did not arrive at Liverpool in time to be sent with the others. She will be kept in England, to be put to *Glaucus* next season, and be sent out to Mr. Polk in the Fall. The following is a list of Mr. Polk's importation :—

No. 1. *Ainderby*, ch. stallion by Velocipede, out of Kate (own sister to Nonplus) by Catton, her dam Miss Garforth by Walton—Hyacinthus—Zara by Delpini—Flora by King Fergus, &c.

2. *Jenny Mills*, ch. m. by Whisker, dam by Cerberus (the dam of Lady de Gros, Hornsea, &c.) her dam Miss Cranfield by Sir Peter—Pegasus. Covered by Plenipotentiary.

3. *Pledge*, by Filho da Puta, out of Deposit's dam, by Comus, out of sister to Zodiac by St. George—Abigail by Woodpecker. Covered by The Colonel.

4. *Primrose*, ch. m. by Comus, out of Cowslip by Cockfighter, her dam Brown Javelin by Javelin, out of Young Maiden, &c. &c. Covered by Glaucus.

5. *Trinket*, ch. m. by Godolphin, out of Filagree by Soothsayer (the dam of Cobweb, Riddlesworth, Butterfly, &c.) her dam Web (sister to Whalebone), &c. Covered by The Colonel.

6. *Variella*, b. m. (sister to Voltaire) by Blacklock, dam by Phantom, her dam by Overton out of Gratitude's dam by Walnut, &c. Covered by The Colonel.

7. Ch. filly, foaled in 1838, by The Colonel out of Variella.

8. Ch. filly by Recovery, foaled in 1837, out of Primrose.

Next year Mr. Polk will have one of the most extensive and best selected breeding establishments in the Western country ; Col. Boardman's is now the most extensive. Ainderby is the only son of Velocipede ever imported as a stallion ; he is described as a horse of tremendous strength of bone and sinew—this, together with his fine and fashionable breeding and distinguished success on the turf, cannot fail to make him a favorite.

The most interesting item of sporting intelligence received is that relative to *Harkaway*. Bell's Life declares that he has broken down. If such is the fact, would it not be advisable to purchase him for this country, in lieu of *Glaucus*? The latter was bought to come here, but owing to the non fulfilment of engagements (as we have heard) on this side the water, the horse remains in England, and could not be had now for double the price agreed upon in the original purchase.

The London Sunday Times of the 4th Nov. gives the "Performances of every Two Year Old that has appeared in public in England, Scotland, and Wales, during the present season," from which we compile the following summary of the performances of the get of stallions imported to this country :—

Cetus—of his get	1	started ; won	0	prizes—beaten	1	time
Emancipation	3	" "	3	" "	7	"
Lapdog	2	" "	2	" "	1	"
Margrave	2	" "	0	" "	4	"
Priam	12	" "	6	" "	24	"
Rowton	4	" "	2	" "	6	"
Zinganee	1	" "	0	" "	2	"
Cetus or Rowton	1	" "	1	" "	2	"

Bell's Life in London has commenced the publication of "A List of Winning Horses in 1838" of all ages, and at all distances. As soon as completed, we will give a summary of it, and as usual shall publish the list entire in February, in our new volume.

By the report of the Newmarket Houghton meeting, we see that a 2 yr. old filly by *Belshazzar*, out of Fanchon, sister to Imported Sarpedon, won the Criterion Stakes, beating an immensely strong field of sixteen. This filly is the first of Belshazzar's get that has started. Belshazzar was bred by Wm. Allen, Esq. at "The Lodge," near Malton, Yorkshire, who advertised him for sale in this paper last year ; we are glad so young and promising a stallion has been secured by Flintoff. Who owns him ?

The crack article of the November number of the London magazine yclept "*The Sportsman*," is "*Field Sports in Illinois*," which was written expressly for, and copied as usual without credit from, the Spirit of the Times. "The Sportsman" is the only British periodical which appears determined not to do us justice, having, during the past year, quoted at least a hundred pages from this paper, without the slightest acknowledgment, and even descended to the meanness of disguising the articles by fictitious signatures and altered captions, in order to palm them off as original. We take great pleasure in acknowledging that from the Editors of the other London Sporting Magazines, Bell's Life in London, The Yorkshireman, the Doncaster Gazette, and other sporting periodicals, this paper has met with a degree of attention and courtesy, alike honorable to them and gratifying to ourselves.

American Essayists in England.—From among our foreign magazines, received by the Sheffield, we have been struck by the singular excellence of "*Bentley's Miscellany*." That magazine has all along maintained a character for brilliancy and wit, and the November number will go far to enhance it. The chapter in continuation of "Oliver Twist," by the Editor, though in itself not immediately connected with the developement of the plot, (unless we assume this to be the case by anticipation,) is one of the very best of the series. The hand of a true master can be traced in every stroke in the drawing of Mr. Claypole, now first presented since attaining his majority ; and the same praise must be awarded to the style in which the familiar lineaments of the Jew are again so boldly brought out. The chapter is of the highest excellence.

But we have called attention to this number for a different purpose. For several months there has been a goodly number of papers contributed by American writers ;—the present number contains two such articles, one entitled "A Palatable Pilgrimage to the Eating Houses of Paris," by the author of "A Parisian Sabbath," very good,—and the other "The Ghost Riders," by C. F. Hoffman, of our own city. So excellent do we think the last article, that we have at once extracted it for the pleasure of our own readers. It is the best in the magazine, saving only the chapter of "Oliver Twist."

This is not the first of Mr. Hoffman's contributions to "Bentley's," nor, perhaps, the most creditable, and we called attention to it because it is rather unusual for an American print to select papers from the clever English magazines, written by American authors.

"Bentley's Miscellany" is among the number of Mrs. Lewer's excellent reprints, and readers in this country receive it from her press in a style almost equal to that of the original London edition.

Subjoined will be found copious extracts of the most interesting items of intelligence in the Sporting, Fashionable, and Theatrical Circles of the old world, to which we have devoted all the space at our command.

Tuesday last being the monthly meeting of the Acrotormentarian Society of Riflemen, we repaired to their private ground at Wormwood Scrubbs, to witness the contest for their Gold Medal, and also for one presented to them by Col. Barber Beaumont, when we were glad to see Mr. Margery once more make his appearance, as he had for some time absented himself from the meetings of the corps. The day was fine, and so was the shooting, which ended, contrary to our expectation, in a tie between Mr. Margery and Mr. Batson, who, however, far distanced all the other competitors. Now came the best part of the sport, for, according to the laws of the society, all ties are to be decided by what they call a running match, that is, firing for ten minutes from six irregular distances previously marked out, and running from one to the other after each discharge. On this occasion six red flags were placed in a zig zag direction on the ground, the nearest being about 50 and the farthest about 300 yards from the target. Mr. Batson having gained the start, commenced his firings from the first flag, and on time being called, it was ascertained that he had put two balls into the target out of the seven discharges he had been able to make. Mr. Margery then began, and, in the short space of ten minutes, loaded and discharged his piece twelve times, and made five hits and two bull's eyes, having run, while so occupied, over nearly half a mile of ground. He shot with his old rifle, constructed by Braggs, and used a mallet in loading, while his opponent had provided himself with one of the new-fashioned-two-grooves. The members then contested for the Colonel's medal, which ended in a similar result, Mr. Margery and Mr. Batson being again tied; but as the faint light by which they had directed their last few shots had altogether failed them, and the target was now veiled in the shades of night, it was agreed that the running match to decide the tie should be postponed till the next practice day, which is fixed for Tuesday, the 13th inst. Bell's Life.

Vaulting.—It appears that the rival vaulters, Messrs. Price and North, met at Ashton-under-Lyne, on the 24th ult., but could not "come to terms," and consequently no match was made. We have received a letter from Mr. North, in which he complains of Mr. Price "backing out;" and adds that he intends being at Bradford in Yorkshire for the next six weeks, and if Mr. Price will visit him there, he will vault with him for *fun*, in order to prove which is the best man. Bell's Life.

The New Sporting Magazine for November affords to its readers an agreeable miscellany, although the subjects are not of a very novel description. It contains what is called "a portrait" of Don John, from a painting by J. W. Snow, who is said to be a "rising" artist, from which we must infer he is in the habit of going up a ladder to paint sign posts, for we never saw a more unfortunate attempt to paint a race horse. Were Don John near him he would surely give him a kick in return for such a pair of fore legs as he has favored him with. The portrait of the greyhounds, Tom and Bran, coursing a hare, has much higher pretensions, and are a credit to the work. Bell's Life.

The Sporting Magazine.—After a long lapse we have been "honored" with a copy of this periodical, to the editress of which we were ungallant enough to give some offence in speaking our minds on a public question in which her publication was concerned. We do not, however, bear malice, and shall in justice say that in these dull times the present number is full of interesting and agreeable matter. The portrait of Don John, by Turner, is well painted and equally well engraved, and "Dash and Dead Game" are not only well executed, but suitable to the season. Ib.

The Sportsman.—"Don John" is here also the leading "feature." It is also from the pencil of Mr. Turner, who places the winner of the St. Leger in full speed. Were it a close race he would at least win by "a head," for the head here given to Don John certainly excels anything we have seen attributed to him by other painters. The other engraving, "The Setter and Pheasant," is very beautifully executed. Ib.

Capt. Tyrwhitt Jones has succeeded Sir St. Vincent Cotton on the box of *the Age* coach.

Harkaway, we understood, *broke down* in taking a sweat near Carlisle towards the end of last week. He will now, we believe, return to "ould Ireland," where his respectable owner will doubtless be received with becoming honors. Bell's Life, Nov. 4.

Lord Exeter has engaged James Robinson, subject to the prior claims on his services of Mr. Rush, the Duke of Rutland, and Lord Jersey.

The pedigree of the Hawker filly, belonging to the Duke of Rutland, was disputed before a meeting of the Jockey Club, and the Woodcot Stakes laid claim to by Mr. Goodwin, whose filly ran second to her at Epsom last year. His Grace, however, objected to abide by any decision the Jockey Club might come to, on the ground that depositions were not taken on oath. Mr. Fryatt, from Melton, who bred the Hawker filly, was present, to prove that the dam was covered by Sir Gilbert as well as Hawker; but, by No. 6 of the rules and orders of the Jockey Club, the disputing parties must previously agree, in writing, to abide by the decision of the Jockey Club, the Duke would not consent to have the case opened before them.—[His Grace is a member of the Club which gives laws to the racing world. Is not his refusal to abide by its decision calculated to weaken its authority and establish a dangerous precedent?—Ed.]

The Godolphin Arabian.—Mr. Eugene Sue, a person of high literary reputation in Paris, has published a history of this celebrated horse, by which it appears that he was a pure Barb and not Arab, as his name would denote; that he was sent by the Bey of Tunis, with seven others, as a present to Louis the Fifteenth about the year 1731, but as the favorite horse with the Monarch was a sort of Suffolk punch, little attention was paid to the Barbary steed, and he was used for the lowest drudgery in the Royal stables. He afterwards became the property of one of the cooks of the Royal household, who sold him to a person to draw a wood cart in Paris, from whom he was purchased by an Englishman, was brought to this country, and finally became the property of Lord Godolphin. Bell's Life.

Extraordinary Animal.—Mr. Charles King, of Ipswich, has a horse which performs the following feats, viz., he will take with his mouth a handkerchief from any person, take a whip or stick from different situations, a glove from your pocket, find a handkerchief hid in different places, ring a bell, catch a whip or cricket ball in his mouth, take off your hat, stand erect on two legs, suffer the passing of a whip or stick in a menacing attitude unmoved before his eyes, knows the alphabet, can spell your name, fetching each letter separately in his mouth, calculates any number in the multiplication table from one to 144, play at put, cribbage, and all-fours, and explain to any one, tells the points of the compass, the quarters of the globe, rising and setting of the sun, balance a pole on his head, a basket of china, and a jug of porter without spilling a drop, and many things more will this astonishing creature do. Bell's Life.

Deaf Burke and Bendigo.—This match was made at Sheffield on Monday, for £50 aside, to take place on the 15th January next, within 34 miles of Nottingham, and according to the provisions of the new rules. Five pounds aside were deposited, which is to be transferred to the hands of Jem Ward, who is to be final stakeholder.

Drinkwater and Mountjoy.—Stone Match for To-morrow, Nov. 5.—The whole of the stakes for the match between Drinkwater and Mountjoy (£100 aside), in which Drinkwater agrees to pick up 200 stones while Mountjoy picks up the same number, less "half the distance" given as odds in the late match between the same men, was made good at Tom Spring's, on Wednesday night. The match comes off to-morrow at Lord's Ground, St. John's Wood. It will be remembered that in the last match, which Mountjoy won, Drinkwater gave him the first fifty stones, about a mile and a half, where he now only gives him half the distance. The start is to take place at one o'clock precisely. Both men are stated to be in first rate condition, and have been taking great care of themselves. The greatest distance to be run is about 22½ miles, and the winner is expected to do it under two hours and forty minutes. Drinkwater lost the toss for choice of side in starting, but Mountjoy's friends permitted him to have the choice for £5, which was immediately paid.

A Good Shot.—The Right Hon. C. Poulett Thomson, who is now on a visit at Chillingham Castle, accompanied by the park keeper, went out on Monday for the purpose of shooting one of the wild oxen of the breed peculiar to Chillingham Park. This is an undertaking of peril and difficulty, on account of the extreme wildness of the cattle not permitting an approach. To avoid agitating the cattle, the ox was cautiously detached from the herd, when the hon. gentleman, by a well-directed aim, dispatched the animal by a single shot from a rifle. Newcastle Journal.

In the course of last week Lord Stanley, Colonel Long, and the Hon. C. J. Stanley (Grenadier Guards), killed 165 head without beating a covert, at Bickerstaffe, near Ormskirk, in spite of the badness of the season.

A novel bet was made a few evenings since, by the friends of a young artist. £200 is the sum staked on each side, and the bet is that he does not take one thousand likenesses in three months, he choosing his own route. He will commence in a few days, and purposes going through Northamptonshire, Warwickshire, Staffordshire, Worcestershire, Gloucestershire, &c.

Deaf Burke and Bendigo.—This "bubble has burst." Tuesday evening was appointed to make the second deposit good at Jem Burn's, but, although Burke's money was placed in Spring's hands, and was so allowed to remain for an hour after time, neither Bendigo nor any person on his behalf was present to cover it. Thus has Burke been humbugged down to Sheffield by Bendigo's bouncing invitation. The groans at the conduct of Bendigo were loud and deep, and his "white feather" was universally scouted. We have since received the following letter from Burke:—

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.

Sir—I will be obliged to you to inform Bendigo, that I shall not claim forfeit, but let it remain in Ward's hands; and I will fight him £120 to £100, and meet him at the Circus Theatre on Monday night, from eight to ten, thus giving the vain boaster and great pretender another chance to meet me on the day already named (January 15). Your's respectfully,

James Burke.

Bell's Life, Nov. 4.

The Provost.—This fine and promising favorite for the next year's St. Leger, we regret to say, had very nigh met with a serious accident while taking his exercise on Middleham Moor last Thursday morning. The horse, which was rather above himself, became very unmanageable, and threw his boy (Turner), who kept hold of the reins, and the horse, in consequence fell upon him and bruised him very severely, and then the bits broke in two. We rejoice, however, to say, when caught he had sustained no injury. Sunday Times.

The Right Hon. Lord Segrave's stud of 52 horses, and celebrated pack of fox hounds, arrived on Tuesday. From the number of sporting gentlemen now in town, who are on the *qui vive* sport; "large for the fields" and an excellent season are anticipated. Cheltenham Chronicle.

SALE OF GREYHOUNDS.

The following prices were obtained for selections from three studs of greyhounds at Lucas's Repository, Liverpool, on Saturday week:—

MR. E. G. HORNBY'S.

	£	s.
Heifer, by Hœmus, out of a sister to Mr. Lamb's Laurel, by Gunshot, (pupped Jan. 10, 1837)—bought by Mr. Lowton	£11	10
Hawthorn (pupped May 3, 1837), by Mr. Lamb's Laurel, out of Lightning; bred by Mr. Lloyd, of Rhegatt, North Wales—Mr. T. Alison	6	10
History (pupped Jan. 5, 1837), by E. G. H.'s Helot, out of Mr. Thompson's Tirey—Mr. Redish	6	0
Hippocras (pupped December, 1837), by Hœmus, out of Lightning—Mr. Wilson Patten	4	0
Hydromel (pupped December, 1837), by Hœmus, out of Lightning—Mr. Wilson Patten	2	10
(Hœmus ran 57 courses in public, and won 43.)		
Heiress (pupped July, 1837), by Mr. Lamb's Laurel	2	10

MR. H. HORNBY'S.

	£	s.
El Toldo (late Mr. Etwall's)—bought in	19	10
Hock (pupped 1835)—bought in	9	10
Blue dog puppy, bred by Mr. Etwall	5	0
Red and white dog puppy, by Hamlet, out of Col. Emhirst's Fashion	3	0
Red puppy dog, by Touchstone, out of Midnight	2	10
Blue puppy dog, by Homer, dam by Merlin—Mr. Unsworth	1	0

MR. SWAN'S.

	£	s.
Stafford, by Mr. Kynaston's Port, brother to the dam of Mr. A. Graham's Black Bess (pupped 1835)	4	0
Satan, by Mr. Redish's Dusty, out of Mr. Burgess's Jessy	3	10
Subaltern, by Mr. Tollemache's Trojan, out of Lord Molyneux's Malice	2	10
Sam, by Mr. E. G. Hornby's Harry Percy, out of Mr. H. Hornby's Hope, by Hermit, out of Midnight	2	10
Sweetlips, by Sir T. Stanley's Senator	2	0

HEROIC STANZAS FROM DEAF BURKE TO BENDIGO.

What, my prime bit of hardware! still deaf to my call—
Won't you come to the scratch like a man, arter all?
Was the challenge all bounce, when thro' big Peter Crawley,
You bragg'd in such style of the power of your mawley—
When defiance to me in my absence you thundered,
And swore you were anxious to fight for a hundred;
When the belt which Jem Ward so deservedly graced,
You boasted ere long should encircle your waist;
When you swore of the deaf-un the doom should be seal'd,
That London and Bristol to Sheffield must yield.
As I am a man, I've no wish to offend ye,
But were you humbugging the natives, my Bendy?
Just trying it on to occasion a laugh,
And see if the spoonies would swallow your chaff?
But if 'twas all right, and you meant the thing serious,
Your conduct of late has been very mysterious,
Not the conduct becoming a bruiser select,
And not very civil, nor very correct.
When my quarters to France I thought proper to shift,
On the little affair betwixt Adams and Swift,
When I journeyed to Paris with honesty true,
To second a pal, which I'd promis'd to do,—
That moment you chose (and it wasn't the thing)
To challenge the Deaf-un to stride in the ring;
To flourish your flimsies, and fiercely attack me,
And say you were able and willing to whack me.
Well, back I return'd, and of course I was stagger'd,
To find from Jem Burn how you bluster'd and swagger'd.
Says I—"By the powers! he's coming it strong,
And Bendigo shan't want a customer long,
My backers are staunch, and I take up his glove,
Desirous to meet him for money or love;
For it ne'er shall be said that I shrunk from a fight,
Or was ever disgraced by a feather of white."
Well, you know arter that, and I don't tell no fibs,
You were "Non est inwentus," and so were your dibs.
I was fully prepar'd to deposit the stump,
But you and your friends never shewed with a dump,
Tho' you chose to propose, that with proper dispatch,
I should hasten to Sheffield and make up the match:
This was coming it Yorkshire, it must be confess'd
And having it all your own way, or I'm blest!
"Howsoever," says I to my friends, "I'm content."
And, without farther chaffing, to Sheffield I went.
Now, arter all these here expenses and trouble,
Who would ever suppose that you'd tip me the double?
And after transmitting a special invite,
You would not be prepared to make all matters right?
Yet you know so it was—I was ready to stake,
But neither yourself nor your pals were awake,
And you spun a long yarn (pure invention, perhaps)
About disappointment from Nottingham chaps,
While the Yorkies sat winking and grinning like fun,
To think in what style the poor Deaf-un was done.
Now, I tell you, friend Bendy, and tell you wot's true,
I don't like sich treatment, hang me if I do!
And if you mean fighting and fairly to strive,
I'll meet you for fifty, or twenty, or five;
Of an offer so fair if you venture to doubt,
As Yorkshire men say, "I will fight you for *nowt*;
And then 'twill be prov'd by our science and game,
If we aim at the Belt, we must mill for the same;
And if we set-to for affection or tin,
Sincerely I say, may the best of us win!
I will not add further than mentioning plump,
I hope you'll come forward at length like a trump,[*]
Nor appear any longer to act on the skirk;
So believe me your's very politely,

Deaf Burke.

---

[*] It will be seen that a match has since been made for 50*l.* a-side. Bell's Life.

Mr. Frederick Beresford, brother to Mr. William Beresford, the trainer, is engaged and gone over to Germany as trainer and rider also (if the latter is suitable) to the reigning Duke of Brunswick.

Doncaster St. Leger.—A correspondent has favoured us with the following data as to the time in which this race has been run on various occasions:—

1818....	Reveller	3 placed	3 min. 26 sec.
1823....	Barefoot	3 placed	3 min. 23½ sec.
1824....	Jerry	2 placed	3 min. 29 sec.
1825....	Memnon	2 placed	3 min. 23½ sec.
1826....	Tarrare	2 placed	3 min. 26 sec.
1838....	Don John	2 placed	3 min. 16½ sec.

After Memnon's year the course was shortened sixty yards. There were two races for the St. Leger in Barefoot's year, the first being done in 3 min. 23 sec.; this, however, was decided to be a false start. Bell's Life in London.

The Duke of Rutland challenged for the whip at the last Newmarket meeting, and named *Rat-trap;* the challenge not having been accepted, the whip was resigned to his grace.

It was stated last week that *Harkaway* had left the Holywell Hunt meeting in "Lord Suffield's caravan." It should be stated that Mr. Ferguson purchased the caravan from Lord Suffield, and that it no longer belongs to his Lordship, although his name has not been expunged. Bell's Life.

Lanercost has been purchased by W. R. Ramsay, Esq., of Barnton, for 1,500 guineas. Carlisle Journal.

The Dumfries Courier states that Mr. Ramsay has bought Sir J. Boswell's ch. m. *Sun-beam*, 5 yrs., for 250 guineas.

Trotting against Time.—A match came off on the Uxbridge road, on Wednesday last, for £50; a bay cob, the property of Mr. Dignam, was matched to trot two miles in saddle in six minutes and a quarter, which he accomplished in gallant style without once breaking, in six minutes and 5 seconds, thus winning by 10 seconds. The cob was got by Mr. Theobald's celebrated Norfolk phenomenon. Bell's Life.

Pedestrianism.—George Pageter, a man of 66 years of age, undertook for a wager, to walk from the 16th mile stone, on the Deeside-road, to the Cross in Aberdeen in four hours, which he accomplished in three hours and 35 minutes, with perfect ease—transacted his business in town, and returned home on foot next day, as if he had walked the journey in his usual jog-trot.

Sporting Extraordinary.—At what they term a "morning set" on Tuesday last, Mr. George Tucker caught the extraordinary number of 700 rabbits on Staunton Warren. West of England Conservative.

The *Liverpool Great Steeple Chace* will take place in February or March next, under the stewardship of that excellent patron of English sports, Lord Molyneux. The following list of subscribers is the largest ever known:—

The Duke of Beaufort,
Lord Macdonald,
Lord Suffield,
Lord Segrave,
Lord Southampton,
Lord Wilton,
Lord Chesterfield,
Hon. A. Villiers,
Lord Eglinton,
Lord Waldegrave,
Sir T. S. M. Stanley,
Mr. Robertson,
Sir Edward Mostyn,
Sir Edward Smyth,
Count Bathyany,
Capt. Lamb,
Capt. Childe,
Mr. Wm. M. Stanley,
Mr. Errington,
Mr. Fred. K. Craven,
Mr. Elmore,
Mr. Coke,
Mr. Wm. Sirdifield,
Mr. H. Blake,
Mr. Williamson,
Mr. Geo. Hawkes,
Mr. A. G. Bowen,
Mr. John Scott,
Mr. C. W. F. Coghlan,
Mr. Allen M'Donogh,
Mr. John Devine,
Mr. Thomas Chawner,
Mr. Thomas Stanley,
Mr. Benjamin Collet,
Mr. J. Parker,
Mr. L. Whittle,
Mr. Garret O'Moore,
Mr. Charles Marshall,
Mr. J. M. Cockridge,
Mr. John Soloman,
Mr. Thomas Speed,
Mr. Joseph Osborne,
Mr. J. F. Knaresboro',
Mr. Kent,
Mr. George Blake,
Mr. J. H. Leeke,
Mr. J. S. Oswell,
Mr. H. W. Hornby,
Mr. Stephenson.

The stakes is 20 sovs. each, 5 ft., with 100 added, 12st. each; to name on the 1st of January. There will be a second race for 10 sovs. each, with 30 added; two mile heats; weights for age; winner to be sold for 100 sovs. &c.; the nominations to be made at the same time. Bell's Life.

Lincolnshire Sporting Anecdote.—During the period when the Burton Hunt was the favorite hobby of the "old Lord Monson" one of his tenants committed the high misdemeanor of killing a fox, for which offence he was publicly rated by his landlord one morning at a fixture near the farmer's residence. When his lordship rode away from the abashed culprit, Evans, the huntsman (who had sat grimly frowning on the poor farmer during the lecture), was determined to let fly a finishing stroke, and setting his teeth together like a terrier at a hedgehog, he was for a moment or more speechless with passion; at last, out it came—"You infernal varmint, you—kill a fox! Why, where do you expect to go when you die—eh?" Bell's Life.

Angling.—More salmon have been taken in the Wye this season than for many years past. In former years very few persons took more than eight or ten fish; but this year the well known fishing blacksmith has taken with the fly 75 salmon between Glasbury and Builth, and a gentleman residing on the banks of the Wye caught upwards of 50. The writer of this article saw 17 fish taken at two hauls. If this beautiful river were protected from the poachers, it would become one of the best frequented by anglers in the United Kingdom. At the Hay, at the Three Cocks, Glasbury, and at Builth, and Rhayador, excellent inns offer the most comfortable accommodations for anglers, with very moderate charges. Worcester Journal.

Extraordinary Poaching.—Some well known poachers of this neighborhood, "minions of the moon," who care not a doit for the new game preserving act, in making a lucky cast of their net, near Kenton, last week, took twenty hares, nearly fifty rabbits, and in stretching it across the road, actually trammeled a well known medical practitioner of that vicinity, who was riding past at the time. The worthy disciple of Galen was, with some difficulty, extricated from his perilous situation without injury; and it is hoped the depredators will the next time be snared in their own net. Western Luminary.

English Dramas in America.—The American stage is almost entirely dependent upon that of London for pieces, and since Bulwer's act has given playwrights a chance of getting some remuneration for the performance of their pieces here, there may be some hopes of hereafter obtaining a similar recompense from the other side of the Atlantic. When Mr. Forrest brought out the tragedy of *The Gladiator* here, its author (Dr. Bird) was unanimously elected a member of the Dramatic Authors' Association, and wheresoever that tragedy be played in Great Britain, the Doctor will derive a certain emolument. Cannot America reciprocate? Wallack (an Englishman) is now Lessee of the National. Let him set the example, and when he plays pieces which in England must be paid for, transmit from New York a similar sum. He has it in his power to make the first step towards the establishment of international copyright. We believe him to be an honorable man, and will take care that our *hint* reaches him. Sunday Times, Oct 28.

Let the World Match This.—From the first time Rice jumped *Jim Crow* in old Kentuck to the present date, he has sung 37,000 verses in the United States, England, and Ireland. During the great run of "Oh Hush" at the Bowery Theatre, he sang 100 verses each night, always upon some new subject. His encores are generally seven or eight times a-night, and frequently he has been made to return ten times of a night. He "turns about" three times to each verse, so, by multiplying 37,000 by three, we find that he has "wheeled about and turned about" 111,000 times—nearly as often as the little magician.

Emeute Extraordinary—The Taglioni and Fanny Elssler Factions.—A mortal strife prevails at present in Paris between the partisans of these celebrated dancers. The Taglioni party do not wish that the presence of Fanny Elssler should efface the recollection of Taglioni, and the Elssler party do not see why their charming dancer should not profit by that absence to take the lead in the ballet. War has been declared in all the play-going societies, and the Swiss of the opera, the paid *claqueurs*, have been retained on both sides. On Tuesday night a pitched battle took place in the pit of the Academie Royale, between the main bodies of those armies. Fanny Elssler appeared for the first time as *Ondine*, in *The Fille du Danube*. She had previously achieved wonders in Taglioni's favorite part of the *Sylphide*, and it was naturally feared by the friends of the latter, that if she succeeded to the same extent in *Ondine*, that their goddess might be banished for ever to Siberia, or to England, which is pretty much the same thing to your true Parisians. Orders were therefore issued from head-quarters to hiss, and to deride, and to crush by a vigorous effort, the first attempt. The Elsslerites were equally on the alert; and their commander-in-chief made admirable arrangements. He placed in the front rank a compact body of *claqueurs*, whose hands were *as iron*; and he distributed in the centre of the pit an active corps of light troops, who were to unite at a given signal, and overpower all attempts at disapprobation. The ballet began, and Fanny Elssler appeared. Her first *pas* was received in silence; the second scene was vehemently applauded on the one side, and strongly reproved on the other. At length when the Elsslerites were so bold as to demand an *encore* in the last act, the Taglionites rose in a body, and poured in a volley of hisses, which disconcerted the fair object of the strife, and created a terrific tumult in the house. In general, the disorderly have an advantage in these squabbles, for respectable persons will retire rather than engage in such a disreputable exhibition; but on this occasion the boxes and-stalls took part with Fanny Elssler; and cries of "Turn out the paid assassins," were heard from every side. Thus, unexpectedly reinforced, the *claqueurs* of her party pursued their triumph. They pummelled without mercy some of the refractory of the opposite party, and the police coming to their aid, the most prominent of the unfortunate Taglionites were hauled out of the pit by main force. Fanny Elssler remains mistress of the field, or rather the flood, and she is now *the Daughter of the Danube.*

Miss Shirreff, Wilson, and Seguin, were to make their first appearance before an American audience on the 15th inst., at the National Theatre, New York, in Rooke's opera of *Amilie*, which Wallack had got up in a very splendid manner. The same opera is to be performed at the Dublin Theatre next month, the principal characters to be sustained by Mr. and Mrs. Wood and Balfe, the latter having obtained a month's leave of absence from manager Bunn. Sunday Times.

A rumor has arisen that Miss Martin had seceded from the profession, in consequence of an affair of the heart. We think it due to this lady to state, that she was forced to leave the stage *pro tem.*, from having dislocated the *petella*, that she has been under medical treatment ever since; and to the able exertions of Mr. M'Cann, the highly respectable surgeon of Parliament street, she owes the renovation of her health, as it was generally feared that she would never be able to walk again. She makes her re-appearance next week.

On Monday evening, Oct 29, Mr. and Mrs. Wood commenced the first night of a brief engagement at the Theatre Royal, Liverpool, in the opera of *Love in a Village*, and played to an excellent house. Mrs. Wood, the queen of English song, is an universal favorite, and almost ensures good houses.

The Theatrical Benevolent Association.—The first general meeting was held on Wednesday last; Mr. Sheridan Knowles in the chair. Mr. Halford, the secretary, read a number of letters from several leading members of the profession, declaring their willingness to forward so excellent an institution, and various resolutions were carried *nem. con.* The chairman, in an eloquent speech, pointed out the great good likely to arise from such a society, and earnestly entreated the members not to let any paltry differences or petty jealousies destroy that which had been so well begun. A vote of thanks was given to the chairman for the great zeal and heartfelt interest he took in endeavoring to raise the moral, as well as the intellectual position of the profession. The parties then separated until next Wednesday, when another meeting is to be held. Bell's Life, Nov. 4.

On Tuesday night Miss A. Smedley, daughter of the manager of the temporary theatre at Bradford, eloped with Mr. Tannett, one of the performers. It is rather amusing that in the playbills his name was announced for the part of Mr. Greville ("married for love, *but no objection to money*"), in the part of *The Two Wills*, which was selected on Wednesday night, for the benefit of Mr. L. S. Thompson, formerly manager of the Bradford Theatre. The house was a very full one. Of course Mr. Tennett was not forthcoming to play his part, having already played it in reality, as Mr. Smedley is supposed to possess a considerable portion of money. The parties, we understand, were married in Leeds. Halifax Guardian.

Balls has left Drury Lane, in consequence of his having refused to play in Charlemagne. He has gone to Dover, to please the folks with his Claude Melnotte, in The Lady of Lyons, where he hopes to be received under more favorable auspices.

A Mr. Titus is the owner of the lions and tigers which are now exhibiting at Drury Lane. It is said that he gets £50 a week for their services, and that Van Amburgh is allowed 50s. a night for doing Brutus. Age.

It is said that the husband of a distinguished Italian singer has set out on a journey to the north. He does not travel alone; a beautiful young friend of his lady is said to have accompanied him.

Fanny Esler made her appearance for the first time, in the "Fille du Danube," on Monday evening. Some persons in the pit ventured to hiss her, at which the whole audience, pit, boxes, and galleries, rose in a body, and by their unanimous voice silenced the malevolent attack until the third act, when the cabal renewed their futile attempt. This so enraged some of the enthusiastic admirers of the inimitable *dansatrice*, that they revenged the insult offered to their favorite ***a l'Anglaise***, by stopping the hissers' mouths with their fists, and produced a scene rarely represented, even before the curtain, at a French theatre, and which it required the interference of the police to bring to a close.

The next revival at Covent Garden theatre will be Shakspeare's play of "Measure for Measure."

Sweepstakes, Newberry Court House, S. C.

THE following Sweepstakes and Produce Stakes are now open to be run over the Newberry Jockey Club Course, as follows:—

1. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, to come off Fall meeting of 1839, sub. $200, h. ft., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close 1st Oct. 1839. Now 2 subs, viz:

Myers & Henderson, | P. E. Duncan.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1837, to come off Fall meeting of 1840, sub. $100, h. ft., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close Fall meeting of 1839. Now 8 subs., viz:

Maj. J. D. Williams, | P. E Duncan, | Thos. B. Osbern,
M. R. Smith, | Maj. Wm Eddins, | John Gist.
Myers & Henderson, | Hagel Smith,

3. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, to come off Fall meeting of 1839, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 4 subs, viz:

Maj. Wm. Eddins, | P. E. Duncan,
M. R. Smith, | John Gist.

4. Produce Stakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1838, to come off Fall meeting of 1841, sub $200, h. ft., Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close 1st Feb. 1839. Now 5 subs. viz:

Myers & Henderson name produce of a Pacolet mare and Imp. Rowton.
M. R Smith names produce of Mary Frances and Imp. Hedgeford.
Maj. Wm. Eddins names produce of Catherine (by Old Court) and Hualpa.
P. E. Duncan names produce of Betsey Barrow (by Harwood) and Young Virginian.
Henderson & Fair name produce of Henrietta (by Henry) and Imp. Rowton.

5. Produce Stakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1838, to come off Fall meeting of 1841, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close Fall meeting of 1840. Now 3 subs. and several others promised.

P. E. Duncan, | John Gist, | M. R. Smith.

6. Produce Stakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, to come off Fall meeting of 1841, sub. $300, ft. $100, Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 1st Jan. next. Now 7 subs.

P. E. Duncan names produce of Madelor (by Young Virginian) and Imp. Tranby.
Thos. H. Henderson names produce of Henrietta (by Henry) and Imp. Emancipation.
M. R. Smith names produce of Mary Frances and Imp. Emancipation.
Thos. H. Henderson names produce of a Bertrand mare and Young Virginian.
Hagel Smith names produce of Leannah and Imp. Emancipation.
Irby & Fair name produce of a Bertrand mare and Imp. Emancipation.
Maj. Wm. Eddins names produce of Claudia (by Phenomenon) and Hualpa.

[d8-3t] **R. STEWART**, *Sec'y & Treas'r.*

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over the Eagle Course on the ensuing Spring meeting, which will commence on the Tuesday following the Philadelphia and Camden Races.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 25th March.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close as above.

Second day—Sweepstakes for all ages that never won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

PURSES.

Second day—Purse $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start. Two mile heats. If but one or two start, the winner to receive $300.

Third day—Purse $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start; Three mile heats. If but one or two start, the winner to receive $500.

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $1500, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start; Four mile heats. If but one or two start, the winner to receive $1000.

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when those rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best.

As the New York and Philadelphia Rail Road, which will pass by the Eagle Course, will be completed before the ensuing Spring, the course will hereafter be opened in a manner far superior to what it has formerly been. The time of the meeting will not again be altered under any consideration. **O. BAILEY**, *Sec'y.*

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 9, 1838.—[n10]

SWEEPSTAKES—OAKLAND COURSE.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open, to be run over the Oakland Course, Louisville, Kentucky.

SPRING MEETING, 1839.

1st Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $100, Mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 7 subs, viz:

Y. N. Oliver | M. W. Dickey | D. Stockton | W. W. Bacon.
W. T. Ward | Jas. K. Duke | Wm. Buford |

2. A Poststake for 3 year olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats; to close 1st Jan. next.

FALL MEEEING, 1839.

1. Poststake for 3 year olds, sub. $1000, ft. $250, Two mile heats; to close 1st Jan. next; 4 or more to make a race. The Proprietor adds a Plate to this stake, value $250. Now 3 subs., viz:

J. G. Boswell | Wm. S. Buford | M. W. Dickey.

2. Sweepstakes for all ages, sub. $2000, h. ft., Four mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 3 subs., viz:

Y. N. Oliver & M. W. Dickey name *Grey Eagle*, by Woodpecker, now 3 yrs.
W. T. Ward names *Mary Vaughan*, by Waxy, now 4 yrs.
W Viley names *Queen Mary*, by Bertrand, now 3 yrs.

3. Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, to carry 70lbs. each, sub. $50, h. ft.; Mile heats; to name and close 25th Dec. next; now 2 subs. viz:

Thomas H. Phillips | Frederick Herr.

SPRING MEETING, 1840.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds. sub. $100, ft. $250, Mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 4 subs. viz:

D. Stockton | Y. N. Oliver | M. W. Dickey | A. C. Antill.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $100, Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 3 subs. viz:

H. W. Farris | W. S. Buford | Y. N. Oliver.

FALL MEETING, 1841.

Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150, Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 3 subs. viz:

Y. N. Oliver | Chas. Buford | H. W. Farris.

SPRING MEETING, 1842.

Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, sub. $500, ft. $100, Two mile heats; to name and close 1st Jan. next; now 14 subs. viz:

Y. N. Oliver names produce of ——
L. P. Blackburn names produce of Anna Monroe and Eclipse.
W. T. Ward names produce of Bertress and Waxy.
George E Blackburn names produce of Lucretia and Eclipse.
Also, " " " Martha Halloway and Eclipse.
D. Stockton names produce of Polly Hopkins and Birmingham.
Thos. G. Moore names produce of a St. Tammany mare and Imp. Glencoe.
M. W. Dickey names produce of Caroline Scott and Imp. Luzborough.
S Davenport names produce of Betsey Harrison and Imp. Hedgeford.
Wm. S Buford names produce of Scarlet's dam and Medoc.
H. W Farris names produce of Frances Ann and Imp. Hedgeford.
J. G. Boswell names produce of Agnes Goode and Frank.
Geo. N. Sanders names produce of Tolivia and Imp. Tranby.
Wm Buford, Sen., names produce of Peggy Stewart and Medoc.

Gentlemen wishing to make nominations in any of the above Stakes will please address J. G. Graham, Esq, Secretary of the Louisville Jockey Club.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 3, 1838.—[n17] **Y. N. OLIVER, Proprietor.**

TROTTING, KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE following purses will be given for the improvement of Trotting Horses, to be run in the order in which they are set down.

On the day previous to the Spring races, a purse of $100, free only for horses belonging to Maryland, which never won a purse, Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle; the entrance money to go to the 2d in the last heat.

Same day—Purse $200, free only for horses belonging to Maryland that never won a purse over $100, entrance money to go to the 2d horse in last heat; Mile heats in Harness.

On the day following the Races a purse of $700. $200 of which goes to the horse that is 2d in the last heat, Three mile heats under the Saddle, free for all.

Same day—Purse $300, $100 of which goes to the 2d in the last heat, free only for horses that never won a purse over $100, Two mile heats under the Saddle.

The above Trotting to be governed by the Rules of the Hunting Park Trotting Course. Entries for the first two purses will close on the Saturday previous to the races, at 5 o'clock P.M. Entries for the last two purses will close on the last day of the Races, at 12 o'clock M. Entrance 5 per cent. Stables, litter, and straw, gratis.

Baltimore, Nov. 30, 1838. [d1-2t.] **J. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.**

SWEEPSTAKES, METARIE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $150; Mile heats. Six or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Monday preceding the regular Spring meeting of 1839. Now 4 subs.

Montfort Wells, | W. J. Minor,
Col. A. L. Bingaman, | C. C. S. Farrar.

2 Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $1000. ft. $250; Two mile heats. Five or more to make a race. To name and close 1st March, 1839. To come off on the Tuesday in the week of the regular Spring meeting. 1839. Now 2 subs.

Montfort Wells, | C. C. S. Farrar.

Gentlemen desirous of making nominations in any of the above stakes, will please address **S. M. READ**, *Secretary of the Metarie Jockey Club.*

New Orleans, Aug. 12, 1838.—[A25]

MONTGOMERY (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE Annual Races over the Bertrand Course, will commence on the 22d January, 1839, when the following purses will be run for:—

First day—Mile heats, Purse	$300	Free for all.
Second day—Two mile heats	500	
Third day—Three mile heats	700	
Fourth day—Four mile heats	1000	
Fifth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5	300	

The Purses will be hung up at the Stand on each day.

[n24-9t] **TAYLOR & BROWN**, *Proprietors.*

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for *honest countrymen*, who are *kept out of play* generally, by the *high trump*.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J30-tf.] **JOHN S. CORBIN**, *Proprietor.*

LOUISIANA JOCKEY CLUB RACES,

OVER *The Louisiana Course*, New Orleans.—The Fall meeting will commence on Tuesday, 25th Dec. next.

First day—The Creole Purse of $500, Mile heats.

Same day—Purse $250, Mile heats, free for all horses.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, Two mile heats; if more than two start, the 2d best to be entitled to $200—if but two, the winner to receive $1000.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1800, of which the 2d best will be entitled to $300 if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $1500. Three mile heats.

Fourth day—The Louisiana Plate, value $1000, Two mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $2500, $500 to go to the 2d best if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $2000. Four mile heats.

Sixth day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
J. G. BRANCH, } *Proprietors.*
MANDEVILLE MARIGNY,

New Orleans, Sept. 6, 1838.—[S22]

Sweepstakes, Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; sub. $500, ft. $200. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.

Wm. H Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500, h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors.*

Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

RACING AND BREEDING STUD FOR SALE.

HAVING determined to quit the Turf, I will sell at moderate prices, and on liberal credits, my entire stock of Blood Horses, consisting of the following Racers, Brood Mares, and Colts:—

HORSES IN TRAINING.

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Miracle, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.

The four named above are now in training on Long Island.

African, bl. h., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Ethelinda by Marshal Bertrand.
Bonny Black, bl. m., 5 yrs., by Imp. Valentine, out of Helen Mar by Rattler.
Ethiopia, bl. f., 4 yrs., by Dashall, out of Lady Morgan's dam, by Imp. Expedition.

The three above are now in training by Mr. Isaac Van Leer, at St. Louis, Missouri.

COLTS AND FILLIES.

Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Despair, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Lady Jackson by Eclipse.
Florence, ch. f., 1 yr., by Henry, out of Floranthe, own sister to Goliah and Dosoris.
——— ch. c., 2 yrs., by Henry, out of Remp.

BROOD MARES.

Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen) and dam of Fordham, with a colt foal at her foot by Imp. Trustee; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.

Cora, ch. m, 6 yrs., own sister to Medoc, (by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition—Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Shark.) Stinted to Imp. Glencoe.

Clara Howard, b. m., 6 yrs., by Imp. Barefoot, out of Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt. She has a foal at her foot, I believe, though I am not certain. She is stinted to Imp. Leviathan.

Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam), with a filly foal at her foot, by Imp. Trustee, and stinted to Imp. Trustee.

New York, Aug. 1, 1838.—[A4-tf.] **JOHN C. STEVENS**, 14 Barclay-St.

HAMPTON COURSE RACES.

THE ANNUAL RACES over the above course at Augusta, Ga., will commence on the second Tuesday, 8th January, 1839.

The great match race for $10,000, between *Volney* and *Target* will come off on Monday the 7th.

The splendid Sweepstakes of $1000 each. h. ft., declaration $100. Two mile heats.

J. E. Calhoun names b. f. *Nullification*, by Nullifier, dam by Tartar.
John G. Winter names b. f. *Miss Accident*, by Tramp, dam by Whisker.
Also, " b. f. *Miss Armstrong*.
John Morrison names ——, by Henry, out of Highland Mary.
Also, " ——, by Eclipse, dam by Barefoot.
Col. Wade Hampton names imp. b. f. *Ella*, by Emilius, out of Ada.
Col. Paul Fitzsimons names ch. f. *Ada Byron*, by Priam, out of Delphine.
Michael Seabrook names ch. f. by Godolphin, out of Miss Medway.

There are several other Stakes to be run for during the week; the stakes to come off the day or days to suit the convenience of the parties.

Jockey Club Purses.

First day—Mile heats, for 2 and 3 year old colts, a pair of superb Silver Pitchers, (ent. $25, 3 or more to make a race,) valued at	$250
Second day—Two mile heats	300
Third day—Three mile heats	500
Fourth day—Four mile heats	1500
Fifth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5	400

☞ I have every thing in readiness for the accommodation of my customers.

[n10] **F. W. LACY**, *Acting Proprietor.*

SPANIEL WANTED.

A FIRST RATE WATER DOG is wanted—a Spaniel would be preferred. Apply to the Editor of this paper, 157 Broadway. [o27]

TROTTING MARE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale his justly celebrated trotting mare LADY SUFFOLK, and he would recommend her as being perfectly sound in all respects, and kind in all harness. The performances of the mare are too well known to require description. If it be considered that she has invariably performed under the greatest disadvantage, it must be allowed that she is entirely unequalled, more especially if her age be taken into the account, she being only 5 years old last June. The mare has had about two months' training, and will be sold on the following conditions, viz:

If on a trial being made, whenever an individual wishes to purchase the mare, she perform Two miles in 5:05, the Price will be $5000—Two miles in 5:10, the price will be $4000—and if she fail to perform either of the above, $3000. Terms, one half cash, the other half approved paper, for six months.

Persons wishing to purchase are requested to call on the subscriber at Comac, L. I.

Comac, L. I., Dec. 3, 1838.—[d8-2t] **DAVID BRYAN, Jr.**

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS renowned and ever memorable horse will occupy his old stand at the Hampton Course, in the vicinity of Augusta, under my direction. Col. Crowell, his owner, after returning from his tour through the North-East and West, has come to the conclusion to allow him to remain with me another season. Applications were made in various sections of our country, unlimited business was guarantied; large sums offered by various gentlemen for the service of the horse; but Col. Crowell threw a-side all minor considerations, all pecuniary motives, when on his return he found so many solicitations, from various quarters of the South, to allow the horse to remain with me, that he at length yielded and gratified their wishes. In fact Bascombe has so many warm admirers, that they nearly view him as their common property. Bascombe has attained his end in one point, he has put to rest all those little, petty slanders, relative to *impotency*, as he has proved himself as sure a foal-getter as any horse that stands on four feet. His first get was dropped this season; each and every person's colt, in different parts of the South, is the crack and brag colt; in fact, for game-like appearance, quickness of action, sprightliness and playfulness, *unsurpassed*.

He will commence his season on the 15th Feb. next, to terminate on the 15th July.

Terms: $100 the season and $1 to the groom. Good lots, fine stables, pastures, and provender, will be provided for the mares; no liability for escapes or accidents. Persons sending mares are particularly requested to send their pedigree; also notes made payable to John Crowell or bearer. The expenses of the mares to be paid before taking them away. Mares remaining with the horse will be well taken care of at 50 cents per day, servants with them fed gratis.

It is useless to mention pedigree and performances; Bascombe's speak for themselves; the world know them; his name will be handed down from Turfite to Turfite; and when no more, the bosoms of future sportsmen will swell with emotion and delight, when they hear mentioned the name of *Bascombe*. [n10] **F. W. LACY.**

BROOD MARES.

FOR SALE, several thorough-bred mares, of approved blood, that have passed the last season with *Mingo*. These mares were bred by the subscriber, are healthy, of good size and form, and have proved themselves to be good breeders. Letters of application for additional information, post paid, will receive early attention from the Editor of this paper, and from **C. IRVINE.**

Philadelphia, Oct. 1, 1838.

☞ The mares are in Chester County, not far distant from Philadelphia, and will be shown to persons desirous of examining them. Some of them have foals at their heels. C. I.

[o6-tf.]

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE,

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 408 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale Stables.

The Sales will take place every Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c, must be entered by six o'clock the evening previous to ensure a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business, will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage.

jd1-tf.] **ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.**

NEW ESTABLISHMENT..

HORSE AND CARRIAGE EMPORIUM.—The Subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened an extensive Emporium for the Sale of Horses, at 72 Prince street, opposite Niblo's Garden, every Friday, at 11 o'clock, [horses, &c., must be entered the night previous, to ensure a number on the catalogue,] and they hope to merit the confidence of the public, as nothing shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction. Mr Cox has been favorably known for many years as one of the most extensive dealers in New York. Horses taken at Livery and to Hire at all times to their friends.

D. T. COX.
J. P. BUTLER.

[n24-3m]

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

PROFESSIONAL Ladies and Gentlemen are hereby notified that the following Theatres will be opened during the ensuing winter season:—

New City Theatre, Little Rock, Arkansas.
New City Theatre, Natchez, Mississippi.
New City Theatre, Grand Gulf, Miss
New City Theatre, Port Gibson, Miss.

Letters from Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent and respectability, will be promply attended to, if addressed (post paid) to the undersigned, at Louisville, Ky.

Natchez, Miss., Aug. 16, 1838. [S15] **JOHN S. POTTER.**

TALLAHASSEE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Annual Races of the Tallahassee Jockey Club will commence over the Marion Course on the second Wednesday in Jan. next, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $20, h. ft., Two mile heats. Closed with seven subs.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds raised in Florida, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats. Closed with 3 subs.

Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Free for all, agreeably to the Rules of the Tallahassee Jockey Club. Ent. 10 per cent.

[n10] **THOMAS BROWN**, *Treasurer & Proprietor.*

SWEEPSTAKES—HAMPTON COURSE.

AS it is, and has been usual of late years, with the proprietors of the different race tracks of our country, to advertise their stakes, and in my opinion to close at too early a period to give the owners of colts a fair opportunity of testing their racing qualities, I therefore communicate to the sporting world my present plan, rules, and terms.

There will be kept open Stakes for 2 and 3 year olds, to be run for every successive year, and not to be closed until one month previous to the race; declaration, 15 days before the coming off of the race.

Stakes of $1000 each subscription, ft. $500, dec. $100, will be Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Stakes of $500 each subscription, h. ft., dec $75, will be Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Dashes of Two or One mile, to suit the convenience of parties; that is, the amount to be run for.

Persons wishing to make their entries, will please direct their letters to the subscriber, acting proprietor of the Hampton Course, or to Capt. WM. G. NIMMO, Secretary of the Hampton Jockey Club, Augusta, Ga. [n10] **F. W. LACY.**

TROTTING HORSE.

JACK SCOTT FOR SALE.—He is a black horse, 15½ hands high, strongly formed, eight years old, sound in every respect, and without any blemish whatever; gentle in single or double harness, and under the saddle, and can trot a mile in harness or under the saddle in two minutes and fifty seconds, can go in a wagon in three minutes, and for endurance he is unrivalled. He is sold for no fault, but because his owner is going to New Orleans, and has no further use for him.

The horse can be seen at Tattersall's, Broadway. Application can be made to the Editor of this journal. [n24]

TO SPORTSMEN.

CHAS. WILSON, 51 CANAL STREET, would respectfully call the attention of Sportsmen, and the public generally, to his assortment of Satin-Beaver, Moleskin, and Fur Hats, viz: superior Moleskin, $3,50 (generally charged $4): very good Satin-Beaver, $2,50; fine Short-napped Nutria, $4; first quality plain do., $4; Youths' and Boys' Hats proportionably cheap. Also a general assortment of Caps, both travelling and dress. [n3-tf.]

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following full blooded, improved Short-horned [Durham] Cattle:

Superior, red cow, calved Aug. 8, 1832, by Gambier [2046], out of Splendour by Anson [1639], grandam Sophia by Cupid [938], &c. For more extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, pp. 634 and 646. Bred by Whitaker, and imported by the subscriber.

Nevis, red bull calf, calved 28th Aug., 1838, out of Superior by Boaz—see B.'s pedigree below.

Fanny, roan heifer, calved 31st May, 1835 [now in calf by Boaz], by Ambo [1636], out of Daisy by Fairfax [1023], grandam Lucy by Warlaby [672]. For extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, p. 339. Imported by the subscriber.

Boaz, roan bull, calved 15th April, 1835, by Magnet, out of Young Princess by Albion, grandam Old Princess. Bred by Chas. H. Hall. For extended pedigree see certificates of Robert Stalen, Steward to the Earl of Derby, and the Breeder.

All these cattle are large and of the most approved form

[O13-tf.] **JAMES A. HAMILTON**, Nevis, Dobbs Ferry P. O., New York.

NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY PICAYUNE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this highly popular Southern journal received at this office. Devoted to every thing in general, and full accounts of theatricals, racing, and all the sports going on in the Emporium of the South, in particular. The proprietors feel a confidence in recommending the Picayune to their Northern friends.

Terms—Five Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. For further particulars enquire at the office of the Spirit of the Times. [o2]

REPEATING FIRE ARMS--COLT'S PATENT.

No. 155 Broadway, New York.

THIS Company, the sole Manufacturers of COLT'S Patent Repeating Rifles, Pistols, and other Fire Arms, have reduced the prices of Arms about Thirty per cent. They have been induced to make this change in consequence of the repeated attempts to interfere with their patent, by the manufactory of Repeating Arms of inferior description, which are sold as if made upon the model of Arms manufactured by this Company. The Company are determined to reduce the prices of their admirable Arms so low, while at the same time they are determined to prosecute any infringement, as to prevent all deception and all interference with their Patent.

As to the excellence of these Arms, they have certificates and testimonials from every quarter of the country, from Boards of Officers of the Army, Examining Committees appointed by Scientific Institutions, from Practical Gunsmiths, and from Gentlemen Travellers, Sportsmen and others, and they aver with confidence, that they are superior to all other Arms for Sporting, Attack, and Defence. The rapidity of fire, and the accuracy and safety with which they perform, exceed the belief of those who have not actually used them. With one of these Rifles or Pistols (the weight and size of which does not exceed the ordinary Pistol or Rifle) the bearer is able to fire in rapid succession, from ten to sixteen charges, while at the same time he may suspend the firing at the end of each discharge, and all the charges can be reloaded in less time than the ordinary single charge arms.

The Perfection to which the Company have brought their works, enables them to manufacture the most beautiful, and highly finished arms ever got up in the United States, and as they believe, equal to any thing brought from Europe. And they offer their arms at prices less than they can be furnished elsewhere, wholly independent of any patent right protection.

Their Repeating Rifles will now be sold at from $50 to $60, and equipments $15, averaging from $65 to $75 complete, and their Repeating Pistols from $20 to $35, depending upon the size and quality, all of perfect workmanship and material.

The Company will keep on hand Cap Primers, Bullet Moulds, Ammunition Flasks, and all other equipments required by Sportsmen, Travellers and others using their arms.—Their Patent Cap Primer should be owned by every one who uses a Gun, Rifle, or Pistol.

They hope, in the course of a few months to present to the public Repeating Shot Guns, the model of which has been prepared and tested.

They would call the attention of the Agents of Foreign Governments to their Arms, they have already been tested in actual service, and Soldiers very readily acquire their expert use. A Detachment of Eighty men is an equal force to Eight Hundred with the ordinary Rifles or Musket. The Rifles and large Pistols are especially desirable ***in arming the Police or Guards, or Watch of Cities and Fortifications, and on Ship board and Plantations.***

Orders for large quantities can be executed within ninety days from the time they are given.

The Company are always ready to apply any test which may be required to ascertain the celerity, safety, accuracy, and distance of effective fire of their Arms.

N. B.—All Articles manufactured by this Company are stamped "Patent Arms Manufacturing Co. Paterson, N. J. Colt's Patent," with other appropriate devices.

Orders will meet with immediate attention if directed to the Subscriber,

[S8-tf.] **C. B. ZABRISKIE**, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N.Y.

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall-Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l*., 10*l*., 15*l*., 26*l*., to 1000*l*., (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to **S. J. SYLVESTER**, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

WARREN'S HORSE POWER.

A NEW invention, which has been thoroughly proved during the past year, and can be sold for half the price of any other invention now before the public. Price $40, to be used by one horse, and $50 for two horses. This horse power is suitable for all kinds of uses: for mills, circular saws, turning lathes, and especially threshing machines and cotton gins. Also for sale, Warren's Iron Threshing Machine, which is highly approved of. One man and a boy can tend it. Price, one horse power $20, and two horse power $25—bands found for $2 50—levers for one horse power, $2 50. Orders from any part of the United States or Canada and Texas, post paid, will be promptly attended to, by

[S15] **E. WARREN**, 126 Nassau st. New York.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses, and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or exceedingly fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr. W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery, Dr. J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Granvieur and Camp streets, New Orleans. [o13]

PREMIUM CATTLE.

TO BE SEEN AT 122 FULTON STREET, a pair of the most extraordinary fine Cattle, which were raised at Brighton, Mass., by Gorham Parsons, Esq., and fatted by Zachariah B. Porter, of the above place. These oxen are of a very remarkable and peculiar breed, the stock having been imported from Calcutta (East Indies), and are thought to be the only pair of cattle of this description in the United States. They have lately been purchased by Edmund Jones, of the Second Ward Hotel, New York, who has been induced, at the request of a number of his friends, to exhibit them for a short time at the above place, in order that the fine quality of this breed may come more into general notice. He has accordingly taken the building lot, No. 122 Fulton street, two doors from the corner of Nassau, where they may be seen from 9 A.M. until 6 P.M., on and after the 24th inst. Admittance 12½ cents. [n3-tf.]

New York, October 22, 1838.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - - -	Hampton Course, Jockey Club Fall meeting, 2d Tuesday, 8th Jan.
CHARLESTON, S. C. -	Washington Course, Annual Jockey Club meeting, Monday, 18th Feb.
CLAIBORNE, Ala. - - -	Annual Fall meeting, Wednesday, 26th Dec.
MARIANNA, Fla. - - -	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 6th Feb.
MONTGOMERY, Ala. - -	Bertrand Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Monday, 21st Jan.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - -	Louisiana Course, J. Club Fall meeting, 4th Tuesday, 25th Dec.
PINEVILLE, S. C. - - -	St. Stephen's Course, J. C. Fall. meeting, 3d Monday, 21st Jan.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La.	Jockey Club Fall meeting, 3d Wednesday, 19th Dec.
" " "	Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday in March.
" " "	Match, $1000 a-side, *Uncas* vs *New Orleans Belle*, 20th Dec.
ST. MATTHEWS, S.C. -	Jockey Club Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in January next.
TALLAHASSEE, Flo. - -	Marion Course, J. C. Annual meeting, 2d Wednesday in Jan.

STALLIONS FOR 1839.

AINDERBY, *Imported*, by Velocipede, out of Kate (sister to Nonplus) by Catton, at L. J. Polk's stables, at Hamilton Place, near Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., at $75 and $100—$1 to groom.

AUTOCRAT, *Imported*, by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver, at Col. Sam'l Lyne's stable, 2 miles from Clarksville, Tenn., on Russellville road, at $60 and $75.

BLACK HEATH, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, at the stable of Richard Adams, six miles from Richmond, Va., at $40; $60 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80 and $100.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison, at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70 and $100.

DUANE, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Goodlce Washington by Washington, at the stable of Wm. N. Friend, Camden Race Course, N. J. Particulars hereafter.

FESTIVAL, by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, at the stable of John W. Trotter, at Forsyth, Monroe Co., Ga., at $50 and $75.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, at the stable of Col. E. H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. C., at $30 and $45.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $50 the season—$1 to the groom.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Dr. A. Whitlocke, Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., at $100, $120, and $200—$1 to the groom.

MARION, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at F. O. A. Sherrod's stable, Chantilly, near Tuscumbia, Ala., at $75, $100, and $1 to the groom.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc, will make his 2d season at the stable of James Holmes, near Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PRIAM, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Cressida by Whiskey, at Dr. A. T. B. Merritt's stable, Hicksford, Va.—a limited number of mares at $150 and $1 to the groom.

WALTER, by Eclipse, dam by Constitution, will make his first season at Liles E. Abernathy's stable, near Pulaski, Tenn. Terms hereafter.

WHALEBONE, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet, at Col. James W. Camp's stable, 4 miles out of Huntsville, Ala., at $40.

☞ Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail, to the amount of $20, in this paper, no charge will be made.

OPELOUSAS (La.) FALL RACES.

Commenced an Thursday, 8th Nov. The following report is furnished by the Secretary:—

THURSDAY, Nov. 8, 1838—Sweepstakes for all ages. Three subs. at $200 each. One mile.

E. V. Davis' gr. f. *Mary Taylor*, carried a catch	1
Capt. Parish's ch. g. *Wilson*, 90lbs	2
Lane & Andrews' b. g. *Stagg*, a catch	3

Time, 2:04. Track heavy.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $100, for pure blooded (and mixed Spanish) Creole horses. Catch weights. One mile.

C. Monton's d. g. *Pumpkin*	1
F. P. Petre's b. g. *Doctor* (the winner of last meeting)	2
Capt. Parish's s. g. *Poney*	3

Time, 2:17¼.

FRIDAY, Nov. 9—Purse $250, for Creoles of the State, or colts introduced into the State six months previous to their becoming 2 yrs old; 3 yrs. 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; m.'s and g.'s allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

John F. Miller's gr. c. *Lord of the Isles*, by Napoleon, dam by Elliott's Jerry, 3 yrs.	1	1
M. Wells' b. c. *John F. Miller*, (formerly *George Elliot*), by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Lorenzo, 5 yrs	2	2

Time, 2:14—2:13. Track heavy.

SATURDAY, Nov. 10—Purse $350, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

M. Wells' b. h. *John F. Miller*, pedigree above, 5 yrs	1	1
John F. Miller's gr. c. *Lord of the Isles*, pedigree above, 3 yrs	2	2

Time, 4:43—4:40. Track quite heavy.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Purse $450, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

M. Wells' s. g *Dick Chinn*, by Sumpter, dam by Orphan, 6 yrs	1	1
J. F. Miller's b. h. *Jasper*, by Columbus, out of Caroline by Kennedy's Diomed, 5 y.	2	2

Time, 6:40—6:41.

MONDAY, Nov. 12—Proprietoe's Purse $100, entrance added, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

M. Wells' b. h. *John F. Miller*, pedigree above, 5 yrs	2	1	1	1
J. F. Miller's s. f. *Jane Elliott*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 3 yrs	1	2	2	2
W. Wickoff's b. m. *Lady Woodlawn*, 5 yrs	4	3	3	dist.
E. W. Taylor's *Mary Taylor*, pedigree unknown, 5 yrs	3	dist.		

Time, 2:05—2:04—2:13—2:20.

SAME DAY—*Mule Race*, catch weights, Mile heats, no distance.

R. Garland's (J. A. Dumartracts') b. m. m. *Star of Mexico*	1	1
Mr. Moore's d. h. m. *Star of Missouri*	3	2
B. Lane's br. f. m. *Star of Texas*	2	3

Time, 3:10—3:06.

REMARKS:

A part of the stable of the Messrs. Wells, from Rapide, the Wellingtons of the Southern Turf, was with us, and a good shewing from that of John S. Miller, from Attakapas. Mr. Duplantier failed to come "to the scratch." It may be he was better occupied. We would have been glad to have seen him. Monday previous to the meeting it rained all sorts of a rain. The track good, up to that time, was not so very good on Tuesday, our first day, but on the contrary, was rather "slashy washy." Looking over the track, we saw a congregation of some magnitude, made up of several sorts of people, "a considerable of a heap." Some talked French, some Spanish, some Indian, and some the good old Saxon, mixed up with the Norman. The thing was "mitily mixed up." Some talked about betting, and some did'nt. Grande Prairie turned out "right smartly:" Monsieur Jean Pierre Francois Jacques Baptiste Bellevue Belleair Blanc was there. A man with a very long name, and a very small man at that. A good many others, with five or six names much larger, were there also. Indeed, the whole calendar of Saints, or their representatives in name, from the earliest period down to the present time, figured there, with all the ringing on the changes that you can imagine. Then there were Thomases, a few of the Dicks, and a "right smart sprinkling of the Harries," among another "breed of dogs." There were some people from "Byer Bef," where when it rains there is a good deal of stiff mud, and when it is dry as hard as a rock. A region where peas and pumpkins grow, some corn when you plant it and cut down the weeds, and a good deal of cotton if you don't; but much more eminently distinguished for salt pork and corn bread and turnips. Plaquemine Brulee, too, "shoved out" a good parcel of timid men, with a heap of money but afraid to bet, and what is more remarkable, with good horses and of the best blood. "Turkypau" the region of Sugar and Molasses, all along the Teche, "pushed off" a "big bellied" and lofty sample of humanity; but they were as timid as woodcocks in summer, in the way of betting. A rat might bite a week at their "breeches pocket" and not touch a shin-plaster. "The Banks had not resumed specie payments." Rapide and Bayou De Glaise made a ten foot "ditch" upon us of the real "knowing uns." Bales of Cotton were talked about as if they were made of mud. The thing was irresistible. Messrs. Editors, I beg your pardon, I had almost to say, that there was a respectable class though few in number, to whom I have not alluded. I mean the *Loafers*, and their "Prince" himself was there. The world may "wag as it please, they are the men at last." "Gentlemen of leisure about town," "do you take?"

First Day.—A match sweepstake race of three entries excited a good deal of interest, especially with the owners of the horses, and being for a single "flirt," the hopes of the bettors were excited to the utmost pitch. A horse against the field was a common bet for a small amount. "I will go you twenty dollars to ten that Mary Taylor wins the race."—"Go it with a perfect looseness."—"Plank it up."—"Have you any more of the same sort?" They have a "fair shake," and get off well together; at the second turn Mary Taylor takes her position at the head of the list. Up to that moment one "Jack Davis" was as silent as a mouse. "He had gone it blind"—"had put it up in lots and gaubs." The removal of the deposits four years ago he stood manfully: they may or not have properly belonged to the banks; at all events, it was an abstract political question; but the removal of *his* deposits on this occasion was a very different matter. Jumping up into the air, he exclaimed, "That money is mine—I knew it from the first." It was pleasant and delightful to see his overflowing zeal and enthusiasm for the Turf, nor would either have been diminished by a slight touch at "red-headed Coleman." "Who is a-head?" asked a loafer, who had bet some four bits on the result. "Mary Taylor," as they "tramped it in thick," swinging round on the last stretch. Sure enough she was; she kept widening the breach as she came home, the rest were almost no where. Usually our "Creole day" is the most exciting and interesting. The "cliques" and "clans" having an interest in the horses entered, "have more talk and less cider" than any people in the world. You can't get in a word edgeways, unless you talk French well, and fast at that. They were brought to a dead stand to-day, in consequence of Pumpkin and the Doctor having had a "lick" at each other very recently. They had alternately won and lost. Pumpkin, when brought up, looked "ewe necked" and hammer-headed, sleepy, dull, and stupid. He stood as quietly in the track as a sheep; his head was down, and the water was running out of his eyes—he was seemingly in tears. On the spot he was christened with the name he bears. He was mourning for the rich fields of pumpkins in the "Turkey-paw," their season having just commenced, and his partisans were as silent as the lamb that is brought to the slaughter. It was "screw Jack, and Jack screw" with his and the partisans of the Doctor. Turkey-paw against Appelusa—two bullies afraid of each other—two "feathered squires" near a stable, who crow, walk about, and "pick off." "I will bet a calf that Pumpkin is licked."—"I see that, and go a cow better." When the start was given, we were looking at Pumpkin with silent and unmitigated contempt. He went along with the rest, however, and very suddenly, as if waked from a dream, and kept in their society until he turned the last quarter, when his rider turned him on the outer space, and applied the "persuaders" and whip. It was observable that he was about, or had actually locked the Doctor. Thus they ran—you might have covered them with a blanket, until within a few yards of the stand, when Pumpkin just stretched forth his snout, and beat him by an inch. Now begins the shouting from the triumphant clan: a Turkey-paw man, who had gone six bits in the entry, and whose shadow was as large in any clear day as a New York alderman's, shouted out at the top of his voice—"*Jean-foutre! j'etais sur qu'il gagnerait!*"

Second Day—Miller's "Lord of the Isles" easily beat Wells' "John F. Miller."

3d day—Same horses were entered for a purse of $350. John F. Miller winning from the Lord of the Isles.

The contest of three mile heats with Dick Chinn and Jasper, was easily won by the former. Both being horses according to the book, and of established character, we refrain from further comment.

We are convinced that racing will take in this region. A large addition was made to our club, and it is proposed to increase our purses, and diminish the entrances. This, if any thing, will insure more numerous stables and better blood. As a decisive proof that we are on the "velvet," our Senator, the Hon. Alexander Monton was present, as was also the Hon. Rice Garland, the member from this District—both gentlemen contributed every thing in their power to aid and encourage us. The latter has used laudable and praiseworthy efforts as a "breeder," having brought from Virginia some good blood; but we regret to say, that accident and misfortune have withheld from him the success which he deserved. More success is hoped for in future. Gambling, charlatanism, and buffoonery, are not permitted on our track, and the "highest pressure" morality may be present without a fear of seeing or hearing what is improper. Not that we have better founded pretensions in that particular than our neighbors, but we claim the prerogative of doing this matter in the right way.

E. W. TAYLOR, Secretary.

LUDLOW and SMITH's Mobile theatre was utterly destroyed by fire on the 21st Nov. On the 1st inst., just ten days after, they re-commenced business at their old theatre in Government-street. "*Old Sol*" steamed it over the lake to New Orleans soon after the fire, and purchased all the dresses, music, machinery, etc., belonging to the estate of the late RICHARD RUSSELL, Esq. The citizens of Mobile, we make no doubt, will manifest towards the unfortunate sufferers the greatest degree of liberality.

Miss CLIFTON concluded a very brilliant engagement at Louisville last week, and has left for New Orleans, with Mrs. DRAKE, BOOTH, CHARLES MASON, and other stars. In copying the affecting "Card" to the public, issued by this lady in August last, the London Morning Chronicle observes:—"Miss CLIFTON is not only one of the most beautiful women in America, but a lady of powerful intellect, and an honor to the country that gave her birth."

Mrs. SHARPE, so long a cherished favorite of the Park audience, is becoming quite as popular in Philadelphia at the Chesnut-street theatre, of which MAYWOOD is the liberal manager. We hear the latter and WALLACK have declined re-engaging Hazard's trumpery Corps de Ballet.

Winter Amusements.—Balls, Concerts, and Exhibitions have commenced in good earnest, and, but that our space will hardly allow us to enumerate them, we would gladly devote an hour to giving our country friends some idea of how the denizens of the metropolis contrive to "push on, keep moving" through the winter, by the aid of the thousand festivities peculiar to the season. In addition to four theatres, two museums, and a hundred attractive places of resort now open, we have four or five splendid exhibitions of Paintings; then there is a public Concert given to-morrow evening by the Harmonic Society—a Ball by the "Edwin Forrest" Boat Club on Monday—a Ball by the Montgomery Guards on Tuesday—a Ball by the Novelty Boat Club on Wednesday—a Ball by the Union Riflemen, and a Concert by C. E. HORN on Thursday—a Concert by W. A. KING, and a Ball by the Thistle Benevolent Association on Friday, and so forth, to the end of the chapter, besides innumerable Society Balls, Harmonic Parties, etc.

Trombone vs. Trumpet.—We are desired to state that the report copied from the "Commercial Intelligencer" last week, relative to a trial at the Marine Court, for the amount of divers and sundry suppers of *Pork and Beans*, is a fabrication. It is a pity to spoil so good a story, but we are assured by one of the parties implicated that the report of the trial is the invention of some wag, who deserves to be blown sky high by each and every one of the *wind instruments* alluded to.

The "*Belvidere Concert and Ball Association*," at Niblo's, on the plan of those given at the Argyle Rooms in London, promises to become very popular. A numerous list of subscribers has already been obtained, and when the plan becomes more generally known, we make no doubt of its entire success. WATSON, who has charge of the musical department, is making great note of preparation, and no doubt will present very strong attractions.

Pedigree of Molly Ward.

Molly Ward was got by Imp. Hedgeford, her dam by old Bertrand, g. dam by R. and J. Cunningham's Bedford, he by Hoomes' Imp. Bedford, his dam by Claudius, his g. dam by Dandridge's Fearnought, his g. g. dam the celebrated Fanny Grey, of Virginia, her g. g. dam by Matchless, he by Emperor, he by Imp. Emperor, her g. g. g. dam by Imp. Bacchus.

DANIEL T. HICKS.

Boydton, Va., Dec. 2, 1838.

Pedigree of Green's Filho da Puta Mare.

She was bred by the late JOHN PICKERSGILL, Esq., in Yorkshire, England—was foaled in 1825, and imported to this city in the fall of 1829, by her present owner, CHARLES GREEN, Esq. She was got by Filho da Puta out of the Young Woodpecker mare (sister to Rosetta) bred by Mr. Long Kingsman in 1802—her dam Equity by Dungannon—Justice—Regulus—Starling—Snap's dam, etc. Her sire, Filho da Puta, foaled in 1812, was got by Haphazard out of Taper (afterwards "Mrs. Barnet") by Waxy—gr, dam the Woodpecker mare bred by the Duke of Bedford in 1786. (See Skinner's General Stud Book, pp. 864, 714, 517.)

PRODUCE.

1831. Br. c *Emilius*, by Eclipse.	1835. S. f. ——, by Eclipse, dead.
1832. S. f. *Emiliana*, by Eclipse.	1836. B. f. ——, by Gohanna, dead.
1833. B. c. *Manhattan*, by Henry.	1837. S c. *Charles Henry*, by Henry.
1834. S. f. *Cornelia*, by Andrew, dead.	1838. B. c. *Glendower*, by Imp. Trustee.

Manhattan is now in training in the stable of Col. WM. R. JOHNSON, of Va. He has started twice, as follows:—

Union Course, L. I., May 4, 1836—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Ten subs. at $300 each, h. ft. Mile heats.

James Bathgate's gr. c. *Tramp*, by Imp. Barefoot, out of Maid of the Mill	1	3	1
Charles Green's b. c. *Manhattan*, by Henry, out of Imp mare by Filho da Puta.	2	1	2
J. C. Stevens' b. c. *Borodino*, by Henry, out of Romp	3	2	3

Time, 1:54—1:54½—1:55.

Same Course, Oct. 5, 1836—Produce Stakes for 3 year olds, weights as before. Ten subs. at $300 each, h. ft. Two mile heats.

Charles Green's b. c. *Manhattan*, pedigree above	2	1	1
J. C. Stevens' ch. f. *Fanti*, by Henry, out of Janette	1	2	dist.

Time, 4:14—4:23—4:23½. Track very heavy.

John Bull.—The expression John Bull, commonly used to signify an Englishman, is taken from Dean Swift's ludicrous history of Europe, wherein the people are personified under that appellation. The sovereigns of Austria, Spain, and France, by those of Squire South, Street, and Louis Baboon.

RARE AND VALUABLE DOGS FOR SALE.

R. HANNINGTON, 552 Broadway, purposing to leave the city, offers for sale his full blooded dog, the Mount St. Bernard Mastiff, *L'Amie*, and four of his male get. Likewise the well known Newfoundland dog, Oscar, warranted the largest and finest bred in the country. [d8-2t]

FOR SALE,

A POINTER DOG, well bred, and broken by one of the best breakers in this country. He is now 3 years yol. Enquire at this office [d15]

RACES IN 1838 NOT REPORTED.

We would call the attention of Turfmen and Breeders to the annexed list of Races that have not been reported this year, in the hope that they will take measures to ensure their stock "fair play." We desire to place upon record, in the pages of the SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, the pedigree and performances of every horse on the American Turf, and to accomplish this end have expended large sums in sending special correspondents to attend race meetings in every section of the country. Notwithstanding the most unwearied exertions on our part, it will be impossible to preserve an authentic and complete record of the performances of the horses of the present day, unless those interested make it the imperative duty of Secretaries of Clubs, and Clerks of Courses, to report their races for publication. In making up our annual Lists of Winning Horses at the end of the year, we shall be necessarily obliged to omit many of those who have distinguished themselves, their breeders, and their stock, unless their owners make it a point to see that their performances are duly registered. To prevent an unpleasant occurrence of this nature, we have taken pains to prepare the following list of Races this year that have not yet been reported. Gentlemen owning horses that have been winners at either of them, will therefore see the necessity of instructing the proper person to furnish a report for publication; in the event of their not being supplied from such a source, or some other, the winnings of their horses must of course be omitted. We feel that we need not impress upon breeders and those training and running horses, the manifest importance of having the performances of their "cracks" placed on record, and we invite their attention to the subject that no blame may be attached to us hereafter, for omitting their names in making up the List of Winning Horses in 1838. In the list below we have given the date at which the meetings commenced, the better to designate them; and as the required reports are sent to us, the names of the places at which the races came off will be omitted.

SPRING RACES.

Barnwell, S. C. commenced	March 13	Mount Sterling, Ky.	May 3
Buffalo, N. Y.	May 30	Nottoway, Va.	May 16
Canton, Miss.	April 10	Peoria, Ill.	May or June
Columbus, Ga.	May 8	Terre Haute, Ind.	May 2
Jackson, Tenn.	May 8	Velasco, Texas	May 1
Lewisville, Ohio	April 25		

FALL RACES.

Culpeper C. H., Va.	Sept. 17 or 25	Monticello, Mo.	Sept. 13
Dover, Ky.	Oct. 17	Mount Sterling, Ky.	Sept. 13
Dresden, Tenn.	Sept. 11 & Oct. 2	New Iberia, La., Match	Oct. 13
Fayetteville, Arks.	Oct. 4 or 16	Newport, Ky.	Sept. 19
Flemingburg, Ky.	Oct. 2	Newfoundland, N. J.	Nov. 14
Grand Gulf, Miss.	Nov. 7	Nottoway, Va.	Sept. 18
Independence, Mo.	Oct. 11	Olympian Springs, Ky.	Sept. 27
Irwinton, Ala.	Oct. 23	Palmyra, Mo.	Sept. 25
Jefferson City, Mo.	Sept. 26	Petersburg, Tenn.	Sept. 13
Kingston, Ala.	Oct. 17	Post of Arkansas	Oct. 25
Lafayette, Ill.	Oct. 16	Ridgeville, Md.	Aug. 21
Lafayette, Ind.	Oct. 17	Ripley, Miss.	Nov. 5
Lancaster, Pa.	Sept. 11	Sandwich, U. C.	Oct. 16
Leonardtown, Md.	Oct. 30	Saline Course, Mo.	Nov. 1
Lagrange, Tenn.	Nov. 24	Springfield, Ala.	Oct. 15
Livingston, Ala.	Nov. 12	St. Francisville, La., Match	Oct. 1
Madison, Ky.	Sept. 27	Warrenton Springs (Lee's), Va.	Sept. 18
Memphis, Tenn.	Nov. 5		

WASHINGTON HOTEL—BROADWAY.

THE Subscriber, late of the National Hotel, having taken the above well-known establishment, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his capacious and airy mansion has been completely renovated and painted throughout, and is now in complete order to accommodate the public. Strangers will find the Washington a central and desirable situation. The private parlors communicate with the dormitories, forming suites of rooms, where families can be delightfully situated and retired. The bill of fare daily will be found satisfactory to the most fastidious epicure, embracing every delicacy of the season. Gentlemen will find an ordinary served regularly at half-past three o'clock, with the best of attendance, for the Proprietor, having under his direction first rate French Cooks, and a cellar stored with the choicest Wines, pledges himself to promote to the best of his abilities, the comforts of all who honor his Hotel. [d15-3m] HORATIO N. CARR.

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1839, over the *Bascombe Course*, will commence on the second Tuesday, 12th March, and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $500, ft $300, Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 20th Feb. next. Now 3 subs.

Same day—A *Champagne Stake* for 3 year olds, sub. $150, ft. $50, Mile heats; the Club to use the Champagne. Now 5 subs.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Entrance 5 per cent on each purse, free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

Entries to the Sweepstakes may be enclosed to either of the Secretaries, or to the Proprietor at Mobile, *post paid*.

Good stables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor.

F. K. WEST, *Secretary*.
J. A. STEWART, *Corresponding Sec'y*.
[d15-t20f] D. STEPHENSON, *Proprietor*.

MARIANNA (Flo.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FIRST MEETING of this Club under its new organization, will take place on the 1st Wednesday, 6th Feb., 1839, and continue four days.

First day—Two mile heats, Citizens' Purse	$300
Second day—Two mile heats, Jockey Club Purse	250
Third day—Three mile heats, " " "	600
Fourth dny—Mile heats best 3 in 5 " "	250

The entrance money of each day will be 10 per cent on the amount of the purse to be run for.

☞ Newmarket Rules to govern.

Marianna, Nov. 26, 1838.—[d15] A. H. BUSH, *Secretary*.

SOUTH CAROLINA JOCKEY CLUB.

THE ANNUAL RACES over the Washington Course, near Charleston, S. C., will commence on Monday, 18th Feb. next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Two mile heats. Closed with the following subscribers:

Col. W. Hampton names imp. b. f. *Ella*, by Emilius, out of Ada, sister to Augusta.
Col. Fitzsimons names imp. ch f. *The Queen*, by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker.
Col. J. S. Preston names imp. ch c. by Defence, out of Tears by Woeful.
Col. Singleton names b. c. by Godolphin, out of Young Lottery by Sir Archy.
Also, " br. f. by Sultan, out of Rachel
Powell McRa Jr. names br. f. by Bertrand Jr., out of the dam of Grizzle.
Col. James H Adams names imp. ch. f. by The Colonel, out of Peri.
Mr. Pierce names ch. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of the dam of Betsey Hare.

Second day, Wednesday—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats. [No horse allowed to start this day that is not under 5 yrs.]

Fifth day—Handicap Race, Three mile heats. Amount of Purse regulated by receipts at the gates.

A purse, as usual, will be given by the Citizens. The day on which it will be contended for, will be announced as soon as determined by the Stewards.

On each day the Club will also give a purse for a second race.

By-Rule 1. The first Annual Meeting of the Club will be held on Saturday evening, Feb. 16th, at Stewart's Carolina Hotel, Broad-st., at 7 o'clock. Members and other persons desirous of obtaining information upon any particular subject connected with the Rules of the Club, the entrance of the horses, &c., are requested to take notice and attend.

☞ The Editor of the Turf Register, at Baltimore, is requested to publish the above in the Jan. and Feb. Nos. [d15-6t]

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over the Eagle Course on the ensuing Spring meeting, which will commence on the Tuesday following the Philadelphia and Camden Races.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 25th March.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close as above.

Second day—Sweepstakes for all ages that never won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

PURSES.

Second day a purse of $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $300, two mile heats.

Third day a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $500, three mile heats.

Same day a purse of $100, mile heats.

Fourth day a purse of $1500, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winer to receive $1000, four mile heats. Same day a purse of $100, mile heats,

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when those rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best.

As the New York and Philadelphia Rail Road, which will pass by the Eagle Course, will be completed before the ensuing Spring, the course will hereafter be opened in a manner far superior to what it has formerly been. The time of the meeting will not again be altered under any consideration.

O. BAILEY, Sec'y.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 9, 1838.—[n10]

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE
SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Eighth) of this paper was commenced on the 17th of February, 1838, being the *third* volume of a NEW SERIES, that was commenced on the 20th Feb., 1836. (The Old Series comprised Five Volumes, and a supplement of four numbers.) Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed by the earliest mails, to its different subscribers throughout the Union, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission, by ship, to foreign ports.

Terms of Subscription and Advertising.

For One Year's Subscription, in advance	$5 00
For Six Months' Subscription, in advance	2 50
The invariable charge for Advertisements is annexed—	
For one Square, (twenty-two lines) first insertion	$5 00
For Ditto (Ditto) each subsequent insertion	1 00

Publication office, American Hotel Basement, corner Broadway and Barclay st. where all communications, post-paid, may be addressed.

E. L. GARVIN, Printer.